The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXVIII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1895. NO. 33

MORE TROUBLE

QUAY THREATENS TO APPEAL TO THE COURTS.

Gilkeson Refuses to Call a Meeting of the Republican State Committee at Quay's Suggestion.

Making up the roll of delegates to the Republican state convention, is a new trouble ahead. Quay don't trust chairman Gilkeson, and thinks he will not make the roll honestly and demands the state central committee shall be called to make up the list of delegates. Gilkeson has refused to call the committee, and now a majority of the committee have signed a call for a meeting on the 26th to make up the roll. The *Record* says:

Meanwhile the Quay lieutenants here are talking about the probable consequences of the State Chairman's positive stand against the movement to have the roll of delegates prepared by the committee and to provide for such policing of the hall as would prevent the place from being packed with the shouters of one faction. There are about 120 members of the State Committee, the basis of representation being two from each of the 50 Senatorial districts, except where a district includes more than two counties, in which case there is one member from each county. At least 80 of the State Committeemen are claimed to be supporters of Quay in this contest. The Gilkeson people concede that a large majority of the members are Quay men. There is no rule as to the number of members required to secure a call by the chairman for a meeting of the committee.

The Republican party of the State has no written or printed rules except on the basis of representation in conventions and the election of State Committeemen and the State chairman. Outside of these matters everything has been done according to custom and precedent, except on such extraordinary occasions as Senator Quay finds to have arisen just now. The Quay men argue that Chairman Gilkeson is mistaken in saying or intimating that the State committee has no right to control him. They add that, although he was elected chairman by the party nominees and permanent chairman of the State Convention, and not by the State Committee, he must not usurp the powers of the committee. He is not less subjected to the will of that body than if it had elected him.

The convention that resulted in Col. Gilkeson's election as chairman adjourned sine die and has no existence. Ever since that time the Quay men contend there has been nobody or nothing for Col. Gilkeson to be responsible to but the State Committee, that body being the only organization representing the Republican people, and certainly he has not been responsible to any individual official or citizen. The sole agent for all the business of the party has been, and will be until the moment the permanent chairman of the coming State Convention takes the chair, the State Committee, by whose rulings or implied assent all official actions of the State chairman must be governed.

Hence it is declared that Col. Gilkeson, in denying the right of the committee to change the customary way of preparing the roll of delegates, a matter upon which there is no rule, arrogates to himself the powers of the body whose servant he is, and virtually declares that he is the committee. Consequently if he shall persist in ignoring the call signed by 37 members for a meeting of the committee, it is declared that that body will ignore him on Monday before the convention by meeting in the Lochiel Hotel and taking the necessary precautions against a doctored roll and a hall packed in the interest of Gilkeson.

This controversy suggests the thought that if Col. Gilkeson and his backers shall resist the committee's taking matters into his own hands, unprecedentedly disagreeable, and perhaps exciting, occurrences may follow, among the possibilities being rival State Conventions and rival State committees and chairmen. It is also intimated that circumstances might prompt an appeal to the Dauphin county court to compel compliance, in the roll and hall arrangements, with the decision of the State Committee.

Died at Altoona.

Mrs. Susan Westfall, wife of Engineer J. D. Westfall, died at her home in Altoona Wednesday evening. Her death resulted primarily from cholera morbus which superinduced paralysis of the bowels.

Clay Wosterd Suits, worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

HOW THEY GOT AHEAD.

Lancaster County the "Garden Spot of the County."

The people of Lancaster county, Pa., are justly proud of at least one of the facts established by the belated but welcome publications of the Census Bureau. Lancaster county is, by the census of 1890, installed in the enviable position of "garden spot of the continent." The six leading counties in the United States in the value of their agricultural products rank as follows:

1.	Lancaster County, Pa.	$7,657,790
2.	St Lawrence county, N. Y.	6,054,160
3.	Chester county, Pa.	5,863,800
4.	Worcester county, Mass.	5,489,430
5.	Bucks county, Pa.	5,411,370
6.	Cotusa county, Cal	5,357,350

The theory that a protective tariff, while beneficial to the manufacturers, is injurious to farmers is not supported by these facts. Pennsylvania's prosperity is largely due to protection. The policy has built up her great and varied manufacturing interests. And while those interests have been growing it appears that her farmers have fared so well that three of her counties occupy, respectively, the first, third and fifth positions in aggregate value of farm products.

The Lancaster New Era supplements the census figures with explanatory remarks that enhance the agricultural supremacy of the three Pennsylvania counties. The second county in the list is St. Lawrence, N. Y., but it is three times as large as Lancaster. Its farm lands are worth little more than half as much per acre as those of Lancaster, and the crops are less diversified, the chief item being dairy products. Colusa county, Cal., is also three times as large as Lancaster, but her land is worth only one-fourth as much. It is stated that the agricultural superiority of the three Pennsylvania counties is due to the Quakers and Germans—Quakers in Chester county, Germans in Lancaster, and both Quakers and Germans in Bucks.

These farmers have grown rich by industry and economy, the only possible way to succeed in any calling, and more important in farming than in other avocations. They do not leave the plough in the furrow all winter and put in their time howling for cheap money. They do not leave their harvesting machines in the field exposed to rain and snow while they attend meetings to hear demagogues rant about the wrongs inflicted on farmers by the "money sharks in Wall street." They do not mortgage their lands nor crops to get money wherewith to buy luxuries.

But they have their share of the good things of life and "live contentedly between the little and the great." Beginning early to work out their fortune, laying aside a little money every year, they find themselves comfortably fixed before the children grow up. They are able to buy pianos for their daughters without recourse to money lenders. Both sons and daughters are sent to school, and some of the brightest go through college. If the farmers of the country at large would make a study of these Germans and Quakers, with a view to learning how to make farming profitable, the next census would show a great improvement in agriculture.—Washington *Post*.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bittets is especially adapted to the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Awaiting a Decision.

The telephone question has not yet been decided, and the petitioners who ordered their phones removed or given a $1 per month reduction are awaiting the action of the company. All of the petitioners paid the company for the last two weeks of August at the $3 rate, and so far none of the checks have been returned to them. The patrons think they will win this time. They either win or the phones go out. They are fully determined on this point.

Is a Professor.

Woolrich, Clinton county, has a man who claims that he has beaten the world's record in diving. He claims that he has remained under the water five minutes and a fraction. He proposes giving exhibitions in the future and has already received offers from several amusement managers.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

WEATHER PREDICTIONS.

Foster Tells of Storms, Cool Waves Frosts and Earthquakes.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 17th to the 20th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 21st, cross the west of Rockies country by the close of the 22nd, great central valleys 23rd to 25th and eastern states the 26th. This disturbance will be unusually severe in the west of the Rocky mountains and the cool wave following will cause killing frosts in the upper Missouri, upper Mississippi and Red river of the North valleys.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 21st, great central valleys 23d and eastern states the 25th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 26th great central valleys the 27th and eastern states the 28th.

Particular attention is called to the following aurora and earthquake dates. The latter will probably occur only in earthquake countries. Within a few days of Aug. 20, Sept. 17, Oct. 16, and Nov. 13 severe earthquake shocks may be expected. Near Aug. 22, Sept. 18, Oct. 15 and Nov. 12 brilliant auroras will probably be observed on the North American continent.

In my next bulletin will be given detailed forecasts of temperature, rainfall, storm waves, severe storms and frosts for September. The calculations have been carefully revised, and I expect 85 per cent. to prove correct.

SUICIDE AT TYRONE.

Newton Bouse, once a Centre Hall Boy, Shoots Himself.

Newton Bouse, a young man residing in Tyrone, committed suicide at his home in Tyrone, on Thursday afternoon, 15. He was a son of the late Rev. Bouse, who about 15 years ago lived at Centre Hall as pastor of the M. E. church, and where the entire family were held in the highest esteem. Young Bouse took a revolver and shot himself in the head above the left eye and died almost instantly.

He was a druggist by profession but for a long time was unable to obtain employment, and this so weighed on his mind that he became melancholy and in a fit of supposed insanity blew out his brains.

He was a practical druggist and up until March, 1894, he conducted a drug store at Saxton, Bedford county. After disposing of his store he came to Tyrone and has since resided at the homes of his brothers in that place.

He was unmarried and aged about 30 years. He leaves an aged mother and four brothers—Dr. John A. Bouse of Chambersburg; William A. Bouse, yardmaster, Tyrone; Geo. M. Bouse, flagman, Tyrone, and Harry I. Bouse, traveling agent.

To Keep Bread Fresh.

In Swiss and German farm houses where the baking takes place once a fortnight or certainly at fairly long intervals, such a thing as unpleasantly stale bread is almost unknown. It is put away in a peculiar manner, which tends to preserve its freshness. Sprinkle flour freely into an empty flour sack, and into this pack the loaves; be careful to have the top crusts of two loaves touching. Where they have to lie bottom to bottom sprinkle flour between them. Tie up the sack and hang it up in an airy place, not against a wall, but so that it can swing. The day before the loaf is wanted take it out, brush off the flour and stand it in the cellar over night. In this way bread remains edible for three or four weeks.

Wheels not to be Cheaper.

Some one recently informed the public through the press that bicycles would be reduced in price over one-half next season, claiming that one firm would put four or five hundred thousand on the market at $30 each. The best information we have on this subject comes to us through the papers published in the interest of bicycle dealers, and they all deny the report of wheels being cheaper. It is quite well known that the material that goes into the make-up of a wheel is practically controlled by a few firms, and they are not endangering their business by reducing the price when the wheels are in such great demand. Wheels in '96, therefore, are not likely to be much cheaper than at present.

Bought a Store.

It is reported that the general merchandise store of Roush & Limbert, at Madisonburg, has been purchased by Isaac Smith & Sons, of this place. The new firm is to take possession on September 1. The grocery at this place will be continued under the present management.

—You will want a new suit. You want it cheap and good, as well as of the latest cut. Lewins, Bellefonte, can accommodate you in every particular, and is bound to please.

SPRING TOWNSHIP

ANOTHER CHAPTER OF EARLY HISTORY.

Early Residents who Settled There Nearly a Century Ago.—Descendants of Pioneers in the Township.

A chapter on Spring township, from the History of Centre County, will be of general interest: Among those who came to Centre county with Gen. Philip Benner in 1792 were Thomas Waddle (his business manager,) Evan Williams, Mordecia; Benner, and Conrad Drimmey, the latter a Revolutionary soldier. Williams was a millwright and forge-builder. He built not only forge and mill for Gen. Benner, but did similar service for others in various portions of Centre county. He had learned his trade with Isaac Jones, who came to Centre county about the time of Gen. Benner's coming. Williams made his home at Rock Forge until 1801, when he moved to Lemont. There he lived (chiefly at the home of Cornelius Dale) until his death, in 1857, at the age of eighty-seven. Of Evan Williams' twelve children, six are still living, those in Centre county being Mark Williams, of Spring township, Levi, James and Sarah Williams, of Lemont. Evan Williams' wife died in 1854, aged eighty-seven. Thomas Waddle, mentioned as having come to the county with Gen. Benner, married one of Gen. Benner's daughters. He had nine children, of whom seven are living. They are Ruth B. Wilson, of Bellefonte; P. B. Waddle, of Patton; Thomas Waddle, of Jersey Shore; Hannah Hamilton, of Benner; Sarah Williams; Mary Griffith, and Mordecai Waddle, of Spring township. Mordecai Waddle was sheriff of Centre county from 1854 to 1857. He settled in Spring township in 1834, upon the place he now occupies. On Logan's Branch, Gen. Benner built a woolen mill and saw mill and a few tenement houses. Ephriam and William Williams rented the woolen mill. The saw mill was carried on by Benner himself. The woolen mill was destroyed by fire, and at once replaced with a stone structure. The Williams brothers gave up the business in 1832, when Henry Brockerhoff rented the building and converted it into a distillery. Harvey Mann subsequently occupied it as a polishing shop in connection with his axe factory. Upon the place now the home of Mrs. Harvey Mann the first settler is supposed to have been a Mr. Kinnear. He is spoken of as "the old gentleman who delighted in wearing knee breeches and silver-buckled shoes." An ardent and devout Methodist was he, moreover, and whenever he could get a circuit preacher to come that way, would have public worship in his house, to which he would call his neighbors by personal notice beforehand.

The kitchen portion of Mr. Kinnear's old house is still standing, and in use on Mrs. Mann's place. John Long bought the property of Kinnear, who sold to Judge Thomas Burnside.

Philip Barnhart, a survivor of the Revolution, in which he served through three campaigns, moved from eastern Pennsylvania to Lycoming county in 1782, and in 1806 changed his habitation to Boggs township, in Centre county. He rented land from Judge Huston, and while his sons worked the farm he followed his trade of weaving in a shop that he had set up on his property. He lived in Boggs township until 1840, and died in Howard township in 1844, at the age of eighty-four. His children were eleven in number. Of them, one died at the age of eleven. When the next death occurred among them the youngest of the ten was sixty-five years old. There were four sons whose names were Jacob, Henry, Philip and John. These sons are dead, but of the eleven children two daughters are still living—Mrs. Judge Dopp, of Howard, and Mrs. J. W. Clark, of Iowa. The four sons married, and all but one died in Centre county. Mrs. John Curtin, of Bellefonte, Mrs. T. R. Sellers, of Patton, Philip Barnhart and Henly L. Barnhart, of Boggs township, were children of Henry. John moved to Iowa with his family in 1856 and died there. Jacob and Henry married in 1814 daughters of John Holt, one of the pioneers in Boggs township. In 1818 Jacob moved to Spring township, and occupied as a renter land owned by John G. Lowrey, and first improved by Philip Shreek. This land was surveyed on Samuel Simpson's application of April 3, 1769 and in 1810 Mr. Lowrey built upon it the house now occupied by John H. Barnhart. Jacob Barnhart was a sturdy pioneer, and pushed his way bravely on in the work of clearing up an almost new country. He found upon his arrival in 1818 that his nearest neighbors were Daniel and John Weaver, on the present Weaver place, and John Lamb, on the Brockerhoff farm. Mr. Barnhart rented the farm from 1818 to 1850, in which year his sons Philip N. and John H. bought it. They still own and occupy it, having all told about four hundred acres in one tract. Upon that farm Jacob Barnhart died in 1876, aged ninety-one. Of his six children, five are living. Philip and John with two sisters, live on the old place. Jacob S. lives in Iowa.

Alexander Biggs died in Spring township Nov. 1, 1821, aged ninety years. He was a remarkable instance of the strange vicissitudes of life. He was an Englishman, and in early life held a commission of lieutenant in the British army, and served in the East Indies, where he was taken prisoner, and became intimately acquainted with Oriental manners and customs. For many years he was employed in a military capacity on the continent of Europe and in the Mediterranean. Being a Republican in principle he came to this country, being in affluent circumstances, but was unfortunate, and after experiencing the blessing of riches and the miseries of poverty, he died in a lonely cottage among the Allegheny mountains. After traversing the banks of the mighty Ganges his remains now repose in the silence of death on a bleak hill near the banks of Logan Branch. His widow, very aged, survived him, but his children had all long since left him. Biggs purchased and lived on the tract where Mann's axe factory now stands, and when —— Allen married his daughter her portion was a half-gallon coffee-pot filled with gold.

In 1810 two brothers, John and Daniel Weaver, pought three hundred and fifty acres of land lying in Spring township, near Bellefonte, and forming a part of the old Miles tract. Both were millers. Daniel worked at Roland Curtin's mill, and John at Magee's mill. Of John's eight sons the living ones are George, in Bellefonte; James, in Boggs township; John, in Iowa, and M. P., in Spring township. M. P., the last named, married a daughter of Thomas McClellan, who is said to have built the sixth house erected in Bellefonte. From Bellefonte Mr. McClellan moved to the land in Spring township now occupied by M. P. Weaver. When McClellan located upon the place there was scarcely any cleared land in that portion of Spring. From Boiling Spring to his farm the path was through a dense forest. He had to build fires to keep the wolves from his cabin, and even then the beasts would at times howl all night at the cabin's very door. George Weaver, of Bellefonte, is the only surviving son of Daniel Weaver, in Centre county.

George Swartz located at Millheim about 1792. His children were twelve in number, of whom John now lives in Millheim and William in Bellefonte. Henry, one of the sons, married one of the daughters of Andrew Harter, of Haines, and in 1820 moved to a farm in Nittany valley in Spring township, that his father, George had purchased. There were three hundred acres in the tract, known as the Malcolm Ross warrantee, sold to Andrew Glenn in 1805, from whom George Swartz purchased it. Upon one hundred acres of the three hundred A. J. Swartz, son of Henry, lives now.

He moved with his family into a collier's cabin on the mountain side, and set himself to clearing away the forest. The charcoal burners had been in and burned off a good deal of the timber, but there was nevertheless a good bit left. The Nittany road was then open and upon it Swartz found a few neighbors, but they were indeed few and far between. Old Mr. Pickle lived on land now occupied by the Kauffman and Sharer farms. A man by name of Krise was near Pickle, and the Gordons lived along the mountain's base. Later came the Kauffmans, Nolls, Sharers, Millers, Jacob Gill, James Brown, Frederick Nofsinger, and Jas. Ralston.

James Brown kept tavern on the pike, where David Bell now lives. Jacob Gill bought of Henry Swartz a lot at the foot of the mountain, and lived there until his death, in the summer of 1880. His age was ninety-three. Mr. Swartz lived three years in the collier's hut, and then built a log cabin. In 1840 he erected the brick mansion now occupied by his son, the only one now living of Henry Swartz's eight children. The Mt. Pickle spoken of as living neighbor to Henry Swartz owned four hundred acres, which he sold to Jacob Sharer in 1837. In that year Sharer made his settlement upon the tract. Pickle had been there several years, and had improved a good share of the land. In 1836, Jacob and David Kauffman came to Nittany from Union county. Jacob died in 1875 and David in 1878. George Kauffman, son of Jacob, lives now in Spring township. The sons of David now in Spring township are Israel and Benjamin.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

COUNTY NEWS.

Interesting Items—Clipped and Condensed From All Around.

Krumrine, the Bellefonte druggist, has invented a new compound for embalming the dead.

Abe Luckenbach saved a little boy from drowning, a few days ago; he saw him tumble into Jackson's millrace and hurrying to the spot he drew him out.

A son of Dr. Vanvalzah, of Spring Mills, while wrestling one day last week, was thrown and had an arm broken.

George Dale's new house, on the site of the burned one, is nearing completion.

Brush valley, like other localities, is blessed with a good potato crop.

Mrs. Samuel Lyon, who died Aug. 3 in Spring twp., left 10 children, 66 grand children and 34 great grand children.

Jessie, an interesting little daughter of C. H. Evy, of State College, died on 10 inst.

Rev. W. W. Hess has left Boalsburg for Berrien Springs, Mich., where he accepted a call to preach.

Daniel Grove, of Zion, has broken ground for a new house.

Mrs. J. Snook, and Wm. M. Hartman, of Millheim, are on the sick list.

A few nights ago Henry Keen's premises in Penn twp., were robbed of four bushels of wheat, two hams, two shoulders, a can of lard and canned goods. The thieves were tracked to the mountain, says the Journal.

If you want any job work, plain or fancy, wedding invitations, bill and letter heads, envelopes, programs, sale posters, &c., please call at the "Reporter" office, where the finest and cheapest work is done.

Local Dots.

Old and new wheat 65 at Coburn; oats 23.

Cool on Tuesday, warmer on Wednesday.

Big crops of oats, corn and potatoes in Haines township, but apples scarce.

'Cross-the-way neighbor, Boob, has put down a new board-walk.

A little daughter arrived at Charley Meyer's, on Tuesday.

Some farmers think of sowing next week—rather early.

One dealer in Hartly township this season shipped 228 bushels of huckleberries.

Dr. Jacobs showed us some very fine potatoes raised by him, which would render him eligible to the grange.

The grange pic-nic ground is to be supplied with board walks for promenaders.

Advertise in the "Reporter" and send us your job work—prices low and work first-class.

Davy Meyer is proud because now he's a gross-daudy. For particulars see item higher up.

Mr. Ranck, of Lewisburg, during the war a clerk in Wolf's store, was in town Wednesday, as a shoe agent.

Our town's water supply was excellent for quantity and quality all summer—the grandest institution here.

Hartley township has an abundance of apples; towards Lewisburg they are scarce.

Hello! Charly Long, what's become of the telephone fight? it's as interesting as the Quay-Hastings dance.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds, and Lung Complaints, having used it in the family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Mrs. Chester Munson.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Letitia Munson, wife of Judge Chester Munson, died at her home at Philipsburg. For some lime she had been quite ill her illness resulted in death at the time stated. Her maiden name was Letitia McClellan, and she has lived at Philipsburg ever since her birth, over sixty-nine years. She was married to Chester Munson fifty-one years ago. The result of this union was five children, who are R. Edward, James H., Mrs. Gertrude Lingle, Mrs. Carrie M. Lee and Ella A. Munson deceased. She has only one sister, Mrs. Ellen Denning.

Figured China Silks, 20c. a yard. Striped Wash Silks, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE total crop of cotton in the United States in 1791 was only 8,889 bales, and in 1795 35,556 bales. Last year's crop reached the enormous total of 9,476,435 bales!

THE fiscal year just passed has been a bloody one for San Francisco. More than thirty men and women were murdered in this city between the last of July, 1894, and the last of June of 1895.

ENGLISH is taught after a fashion in the public schools throughout France. A young American girl in a small Picardy village, interesting herself in a schoolboy's English exercise, read as follows: "The bird has a nest." "The horse has a nest." Substituting the word "mare" for "horse" the young woman passed on the exercise as correct.

THERE seems to be an extraordinary craze for cycling in South Africa. The Johannesburg Star states that cycles are more generally used in that town than probably in any other town of similar size in the world. There are, it adds, some 4,000 machines in use by all classes, from the head of the mining industry down to clerks and shop assistants. One firm have sold 600 in the last two years. Ladies are taking to cycling freely, and so are educated Kaffirs.

GARDNER M. SHERMAN, of Springfield, Mass., has 555 specimens of Indian relics that he himself picked up and one of the most remarkable collections of these relics in New England, if not outside of the Smithsonian Institution. Not only is Mr. Sherman an enthusiastic collector, but also an explorer of indefatigable patience, and he has been an omnivorous reader of all that pertains to this, his pet study, for over a quarter of a century. He is a mechanic and has had to take the odds and ends of his time for this work.

A NEW fact bearing on the disuse of the horse is the alleged effect on the oats market. According to the dealers the demand for oats is considerably less than it was a year ago. This is easy to believe when we learn that according to conservative estimates electricity has supplanted at least 80,000 horses on the various street railway systems of the country. A fair estimate of the grain consumed by these animals is only 14,000,000 bushels. Moreover, we hardly think it is fair to presume that every one of the eighty thousand horses displaced by the trolleys has given up his diet of oats owing to his loss of a job. We should be more inclined to suspect that shrewd board of trade operators were using this specious plea to depress the price of oats before buying.

THE St. Louis Republic thinks that the most remarkable piece of panoramic painting ever attempted was a 2,000 mile view of scenery along the Mississippi River, which was executed by John Banvard, the artist, who died at Watertown, S. D., in the summer of 1891. This panorama, which gave faithful and clear cut pictures of bluffs, river mouths, farms, prairie dells and wooded promontories along the Father of Waters for a distance almost as great as that which separates St. Louis from New York, was painted on a strip of canvas twenty-two feet wide and nearly two miles long. Nothing similar has ever been attempted on such a gigantic scale, and, while Artist Banvard was not known as the "Michael Angelo of America," he will long be remembered by the lovers of the curious, in either art or nature, as the man who painted the largest painting ever known.

BEAUTY is a matter of geography, as well as the result of a transformation in the brain of the susceptible being of a centripetal nervous current in a centrifugal and equally nervous current. These facts may comfort brunettes who covet the supreme beauty of the fair complexion. Dr. Beddoe made some careful and elaborate inquiries, and his conclusions were published in The British Medical Journal. He examined 720 women—taking them haphazard from various classes. Of these, 359 had red, fair or light brown hair; 361, black or dark brown. It proved that 60 per cent of the former were married, against 70.5 of the latter, and 32 per cent unmarried, against 21.5 per cent. The sum does not work out correctly, but it must be supposed that the deficit represents those who, for one reason or another, could not properly be reckoned. It appears, therefore, that brunettes have a very decided advantage in the lottery of marriage.

THE accounts of an eye-witness of the hideous cruelty of Chinese to men of their own race in Formosa form one of the darkest pages in the history of the oriental war. A big powder magazine near Kelung exploded and scores of men were fatally or dangerously injured. They were thrown into the paddy fields, where the growing rice is covered with water. There they lay in the broiling sun, and though their female relatives wailed over them, not one of the able-bodied Chinese men who stood around lifted a hand to help the suffering. In fact, they jeered at the unfortunates and laughed when the poor wretches tried to call for water and failed to make a sound. The incident is typical of Chinese barbarity to their fellow men, and it helps to explain the utter lack of concert shown by the nation in the war with Japan. When neighbors will not help one another, even when such help calls for no outlay, what can be expected of provinces, each jealous of the other and bound by none of the principles of patriotism or honor?

IN Plymouth Township, Penn., is a new type of the new woman such as are turning up almost every day in different parts of the country. The heroine of Plymouth Township is Mrs. Frank Freas, who, divesting herself of her gown, leaped into water fifty feet deep and saved a little girl from drowning. While passing Ramsey's quarries, on a recent evening, she heard screams. These, she found, came from the abandoned quarry, where, in water fifty feet deep, she found a young Polish girl struggling for her life. There was no fence rail, rope or anything of the sort which she could throw to the struggling child and thus rescue her. Mrs. Freas hesitated but a moment, and then, divesting herself of her tea gown, she threw it toward the drowning girl, but it was not of sufficient length to reach her. She was not long in considering what next to do, for she sprang into the water and swam close to the child She kept far enough away to prevent the latter from grasping her, but just near enough to throw the gown to the girl to reach it. The almost exhausted one seized the dress, and then Mrs. Freas swam ashore with the girl trailing behind.

EUROPE has the advantage of us in age and experience, but her civilization, in the estimation of the Atlanta Constitution, is by no means an example for us to follow. During the English elections Mr. Rider Haggard was stoned by a mob for no other offense than his candidacy for an unpopular side. For the same reason the wife of a peer was assaulted in her carriage by a ruffian, who struck her in the face with his fist. But the crowning exhibition of brutality comes from Bulgaria. It seems that the funeral of the late minister, Stambuloff, was signalized by the most disgraceful violence. The widow of the murdered man just before the funeral received the following telegram from the mother of Milaroff, who was sentenced to death during Stambuloff's administration for conspiracy to assassinate Prince Ferdinand: "Mourn over the bloodthirsty murderer, who, while making merry watching gypsies dancing and singing in the monastery of Bourgas, signed the death warrant for my son. God gave me strength, when I saw the murderer swimming in my own blood, to console myself. I send my curses to his rotting body." While the funeral was in progress many educated people of good social position went about the streets of Sofia urging the rabble to go to the grave and curse Stambuloff's body for the last time. The solemn rites over the dead man were interrupted by disorder and violence, and it was with difficulty that the remains of the premier were rescued from the mob. We have in this country our share of tough and lawless people in our large cities, but the scenes reported from England and Bulgaria could not have occurred here.

"SHE'S PLANTED, BOYS."

The Old Farmer's Object Lesson to the Newboys.

The old man had just arrived. The odor of the barnyard on his cowhide boots and scent of ripe apples from his battered and motheaten carpetsack immediately suggested rurality. Besides there were the corroborative hayseeds on the back of the old overcoat that had faded to the color of a rusty grindstone. A crowd of newsboys had swooped down on the old man and were tugging his coat tails and pulling at his sleeves to attract his attention to papers, neckties, spectacles, collar buttons, flowers and matches.

The old man was completely bewildered for a time, but he smiled goodnaturedly and shook the boys off. When they found he was unprofitable they started in to have some amusement at his expense. One called him Reuben and asked about the little bunch of whiskers. Another addressed him as Jasper, and inquired about the folks.

"Get into the hayseed!" yelled one.

The old man had retained his goodnature through it all and fairly beamed on the boys.

"Come here, boys," he said, as he sat down on a trunk, placed his carpet bag between his feet and picked a wild oat straw off his sleeve.

The youngest gathered around him and stood in open-mouthed curiosity.

The old man placed a wild oat in the palm of his hand and said:

"I may be a hayseed, but I can learn you boys something. Do you see that?" and he prodded the oat with his finger. "Well, that is a hayseed. Maybe some o' you boys that has been in the country have wondered how hay grows wild all over the hills without being planted at all. Now I'll tell you. The sun that ripens the oats dries up the ground and makes cracks in it. Pretty soon the oat falls off, and plants itself in one of the cracks. How? Well, I'll show you. Do you see that little thing on the end of the oat that looks like the hairspring of a watch? Well, when the rain comes it wets that like this," and the old man moistened his finger in his mouth and applied it to the oat. "Now we'll play this crack in the floor is the crack the sun makes in the ground."

The old man laid the oat down, and the boys watched breathlessly. The little spiral spring commenced to unwind slowly and in doing so rolled the oat over and over till it fell into the crack.

"She's planted, boys," exclaimed the old man, and they cheered him lustily as he walked up Market street.

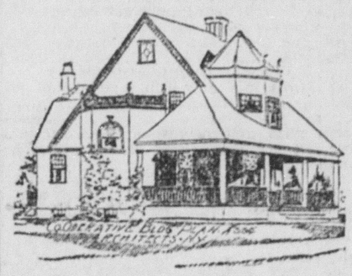
The average price of parrots in South America is 10 cents.

SUBURBAN ARCHITECTURE.

A Light, Airy and Convenient House for Small Cost.

(Copyright 1895 by the Co-operative Building Plan Association, N. Y.)

Those writers who take every occasion to deplore the tendencies of the times, often without any basis for the complaints, are fond of crying about the crowding of the cities and filling of the slums by those who are lured away from the country. It seems to be the general impression that the country is fast becoming depopulated, while the slums and tenements are steadily filling up.



Official figures that are available, however, show that this is not the case, for while it is true that the population in many parts of the country is dwindling, it is steadily even if slowly, building up in others.

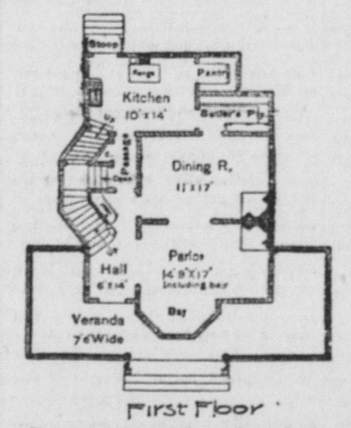
More important than all is the fact that under beneficient sanitary laws and regulations, the slums are being purified and over crowding of tenements prevented.

The most significant feature of the shifting of population is found in suburban development. The suburbs draw their population not from the country, but from the heart of the cities. Almost every city in the land has shown astonishing growth during the past decade, but in large part this has been in the suburbs, while the slums have been stationary in point of population, or have actually shown a decrease.

A house designed after the illustration would prove a convenient, roomy and comfortable household, and still within cost that could be afforded by the average person. A brief description is as follows:

General dimensions: Width, including veranda, 39 ft., 6 in.; depth, including veranda, 40 ft., 6 in.

Height of stories: Cellar, 6 ft., 6 in; first story, 9 ft.; second story, 8 ft., 6 in.



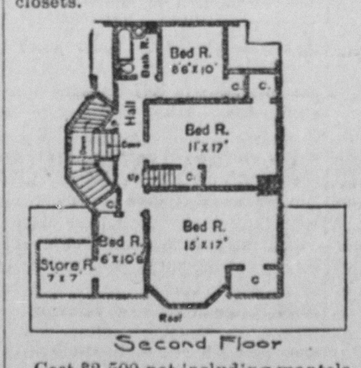
First Floor

Exterior materials: Foundations, brick; side walls, gables and roof, shingles; roof over staircase bay, tin.

Interior finish: Two coat plaster, hard white finish; soft wood flooring and trim; main stairs, ash; bathroom and kitchen, wainscoted; all interior woodwork finished with hard oil.

Colors: All shingles on side walls and gables to be left unfinished for weather stain. All roof shingling dipped and brush coated moss green stain; trim, sashes and blinds, ivory white; veranda floor and ceiling oiled.

The principal rooms, their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the floor plan. Cellar under whole house with inside and outside entrances; bathroom with full plumbing in second story; open fireplaces in parlor and dining room. Numerous and large closets.



Second Floor

Cost $2,500, not including mantels, range and heater, the estimate being based on New York prices for materials and labor, though in many sections of the country the cost should be less.

A laundry could be introduced in the cellar with set tubs at a very small additional cost. Bathroom may be omitted on the second floor and the space thrown into the rear room.

Largest Clock in England.

The clock in the tower of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, is the largest in the British Isles. The dials, three in number, are each seventeen feet in diameter, and the figures on them are two feet long.

The project to build an aerial tramway at Niagara Falls is likely to be carried out the coming summer. The plan is to run a cage like car on a huge cable, strung across the river immediately over the falls. It will be operated by electricity.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE LAND OF MAKE BELIEVE.

I know of a dear, delightful land,
Which is not so far away,
That we may not sail to its sunlit strand
No matter how short the day:
Ah, there the skies are always blue,
And hearts forget to grieve,
For there's never a dream but must come true
In the Land of Make-Believe.

There every laddie becomes a knight,
And a fairy queen each lass;
And lips learn laughter, and eyes grow bright
As the dewdrops in the grass;
For there's nothing beautiful, brave and bold
That one may not achieve
If he once sets foot on the sands of gold
Of the Land of Make-Believe!

So spread the sails, and away we go
Light winged through the fairy straits;
For the west winds steadily, swiftly blow,
And the wonderful harbor waits.
On our prow the foam flecks glance and gleam,
While we sail from morn till eve.
All bound for the shores of the children's dream
Of the Land of Make-Believe!

—[Guy Wetmore Carryl in St. Nicholas.

MISLAID.

Here is a little anecdote related by the Boston Courier from which several deductions might be drawn. It might be used, for instance, as an argument against overactivity, or as showing that a man may have money about his person and still have no ready money:

A small boy was riding in a street car, but was unable to sit quietly, as passengers in a public conveyance ought to do. He had his fare in his hand, but now and then laid it on the seat or put it in his mouth—a filthy habit—when he needed both hands to execute one of his nervous gymnastic movements.

He was just in the middle of a lively attempt to pick up a bit of paper with his left hand twisted under his right leg when the conductor came along for the fares. The small boy sat up suddenly, and at once began to gash and choke in a manner really alarming. The conductor looked at him as if he expected him to go into a fit. Instead of that, however, the poor fellow recovered himself a little and stammered out:

"You'll have to charge my fare to my father, mister, please. I've swallowed my nickel."

IN A TIGER'S JAWS.

Lord Hastings with his staff of officers was on a tiger hunt. A splendid animal had been shot. Everyone supposed it to be dead, and with the rashness born of inexperience and excitement Major S. rushed up to it. At that moment the tiger recovered himself, and with a roar of mingled rage and pain turned upon Major S.

The young man discharged his pistol at the brute's head, but with no effect. The weapon was knocked from his hand and sent flying a dozen yards away. The tiger bore the man down, seized him by the right shoulder, and lifting him bodily from the ground, started toward the jungle.

The other men were powerless. No one dare to shoot for fear of hitting the man. The brute, seeking probably to get a better hold of his victim, gave him a shake and an upward fling, as a cat might toss a mouse, and caught him by the thigh.

This liberated the major's arm, which, protected by the padded cloth of his coat, had not been injured. He reached to his hip pocket, drew forth his second pistol, and raising his arm, placed the weapon against the tiger's ear and fired. "I never felt calmer in my life," he said afterward.

The animal dropped dead; but in dying his jaws closed convulsively, crushing the muscles and tendons of the major's thigh. Lord Hastings and his brother officers hurried forward to congratulate the major on his coolness and lucky escape. Save for the injury to his thigh, which resulted in a slight lameness, Major S. was none the worse for his ugly adventure.

HOW TO AIM.

Although few boys possess a shotgun, and only a small portion of those are crack shots, doubtless every boy thinks he knows how to aim a gun. Bring the piece to your right shoulder, shut your left eye, take a sight with the right eye, and blaze away.

But that is wrong; at least Sir Ralph Galway says so, and he is acknowledged authority. He maintains that the use of both optics open in aiming is by all odds the most advantageous, and, indeed, necessary to the shooters.

He by no means asserts that only those who shoot with both eyes open are sure and accurate shots, but he claims advantage for this method which are lost in the other.

Among other merits, he says that shooting with both eyes open enables the hunter to see on all sides at the moment of firing. Even in the act of pulling the trigger a shooter can realize the presence of another bird or rabbit close by to his left, or coming from that direction, and so fire his second barrel far more quickly than he could did he close his left eye on aiming, and as a result shut out all the landscape on that side of his face from his view.

He cannot also notice if the effect of his first barrel is good, especially if the game is crossing to his left, and whether another shot is necessary.

He can also sight his game more quickly with both eyes open than if he merely uses his right, which is principally employed in aiming, and apt to consider nothing for the moment but the part it is performing.

If a sportsman must use but one eye in aiming, let him bring his gun up to his game with both eyes open, and then close his left just at the instant of pulling the trigger.

Sir Ralph Galway further claims that a brilliant marksman generally shoots with both eyes open, and consequently he is as quick as thought in firing at his game, especially at rabbits in covert or at partridges popping over a fence.

With both eyes open when aiming, the muzzle of the shooter's gun will appear to come of itself in line with the object, provided, of course, the gun fits the shooter. With one eye closed he has, as it were, to search for his game with his barrels.

Many good shots have assured me that when aiming and firing at their game with both eyes open they do not see the gun muzzle at all. This I can quite believe, and I consider it an attribute that embraces the very best qualities of markmanship.

Such men fix their eyes on the object, bird or beast, and up go their guns instinctively, true on the game, or toward the point they desire the charge should reach.

California Fruit.

There can be no doubt in the minds of the Eastern fruit growers that their California brethren are hustlers. In 1885 the entire export of fresh fruits from that distant State amounted to 23,000,000 pounds; in 1890 it had risen to 75,000,000 pounds, while last year it reached the enormous quantity of 160,000,000 pounds. This is entirely exclusive of the 300,000,000 pounds of fruit canned and dried, and which raised the aggregate fruit exports of California to 460,000,000 pounds.

Unlike its canned and dried fruits, which are thought to have reached the limit of consumption, it is felt that the demand for its fresh fruit has but begun and every effort is being strained to improve the methods of packing, handling, shipping and selling. An arrangement has been entered into to hold but one sale at a time in New York, thereby preventing competition and securing better prices, and on top of this comes the news of a new device by which each refrigerator car may be made to carry 23,328 pounds of cherries instead of 20,000 pounds hitherto allowed. But the saving is still greater than appears on first sight, as the slatted trays are not merely lighter than the fruit boxes which they displace, but may be folded up, leaving space for the transportation of merchandise on the return trip. These improvements will naturally lower the price of California fruits to the consumer and consequently extend their sale.

Bequests of Hearts.

Bequests of hearts have been by no means uncommon. Richard Coeur de Lion bequeathed his heart to the canons of Rouen Cathedral, and in July, 1838, this remarkable relic was once again brought to light after the lapse of six centuries; the heart, which is said to have been surprisingly large, was inclosed in boxes of lead and silver, and withered, as it was described, to the semblance of a faded leaf.

Bruce's heart was by his dying wish intrusted to Douglas, to fulfill a vow, which he had been unable to execute in person, of visiting the sepulchre of Christ. Douglas, "tender and true," promised to fulfill his sovereign's last request, and after Bruce's death, having received the heart incased in a casket of gold, set forth upon his mission. Proceeding to Spain, however, he fell in the thick of a fight with the Moors, having previous to his final charge cast the heart of Bruce from his breast, when he carried it into the ranks of the infidels, crying, "Onward as thou wert wont, Douglas will follow thee!" Bruce's heart was afterward recovered by Sir Simon Lockhart, by whom it was brought to Scotland and buried along with the bones of Douglas in the Abbey of Melrose. When the remains of Bruce were disinterred at Dunfermline, in 1819, the breastbone was found sawn through so as to permit of the removal of the heart.

Eating Crow.

"To eat crow" is a phrase whose unpleasant significance has been definitely annihilated. Two months ago plovers being unusually scarce in the woods around Wittenberg, Germany, where each spring thousands of these delicious birds are snared for the gourmets in the large cities, it is said a speculative dealer hit upon the plan of trying young crows as a substitute. It was found that crow, when young, inexperienced and well fed, is a dainty morsel, the flesh white and tender and of fine flavor. During the last six weeks this dealer and others who followed in his wake have been supplying hotel and private tables in Berlin and elsewhere with young crows, under the name of plover, and nobody found out the difference until somebody told the secret. It is the rival bird dealer who exposes the substitute who is disagreeable. Sparrows on toast go very well until some meddlesome person says they are not quail.

VAST HERDS OF CARIBOU.

In the Far North They Are as Thick as Ever Buffaloes Were.

The Barren-Ground Caribou now inhabits the Great Slave Lake country, and just eastward thereof, not only in thousands, but tens of thousands, and it is almost safe to say hundreds of thousands. In 1891, when Mr. Warburton Pike found himself in the very midst of the vast throng of Caribou that were migrating southward, he was moved to doubt whether the buffalo had ever existed in greater numbers. Think of it! Vast herds of big game animals, fit for food, alive and unslaughtered in North America to-day! Why this oversight on the part of the game butchers? Where are the hide hunters, the tongue hunters, and the grand army of greedy game killers generally!

The reason for the unslaughtered condition of the Caribou herds of the far North is that Jack Frost owns the Barren Grounds, and by game butchers Jack is considered "bad medicine." As usual, the inhabitants of Caribouland slaughter the herds with sickening wastefulness whenever they get an opportunity; but thus far the Caribou is holding its own fairly well, save in Alaska.

Mr. Warburton Pike says that in summer they keep to the true Barren Grounds, but in the autumn, when their feeding grounds are covered with snow, they seek the hanging moss in the woods. "From what I could gather from the Yellow-knife Indians, and from my own personal experience, it is late in October that the great bands of Caribou, commonly known as La Foule, mass upon the edge of the woods, and start for the food and shelter afforded by the stronger growth of pine further southward." Of this great annual migration here is what plucky Mr. Pike actually saw on Lake Camsell, about sixty miles north of the eastern end of Great Slave Lake. It reads like a fairy tale, but nevertheless the account is undoubtedly true.

"Scattered bands of Caribou were almost always in sight from the top of the ridge behind the camp, and increased in numbers until the morning of October 20, 1889, when little Baptiste, who had gone for firewood, woke us up before daylight with the cry, 'La foule! La foule!' (The throng! The throng!) Even in the lodge we could hear the curious clatter made by a band of traveling Caribou. La foule had really come, and during the passage of six days I was able to realize what an extraordinary number of these animals still roam the Barren Grounds."

He thus describes the migration:

"From the ridge we had a splendid view of the migration. All the south side of Mackay Lake was alive with the moving beasts, while the ice seemed to be dotted all over with black islands, and still away on the north shore, with the aid of the glasses, we could see them coming like regiments on the march. In every direction we could hear the grunting noise that the Caribou always make when traveling. The snow was broken into broad roads, and I found it useless to try to estimate the number that passed within a few miles of our encampment. We were just on the western edge of their passage, and afterward we heard that a band of Dog-Ribs, hunting some forty miles to the west, were at this very time in the last straits of starvation, only saving their lives by a hasty retreat to the woods. This is a common danger in the autumn, as the Caribou, coming in from the Barren Ground, join together in one vast herd, and do not scatter much till they reach the thick timber. The Caribou, as is usually the case when they are in large numbers, were very tame, and on several occasions I found myself right in the middle of a band, with a splendid chance to pick out any that seemed in good condition. Notwithstanding all the tall stories that are told of their numbers (the buffaloes) I cannot believe that the herds on the prairie ever surpassed in size La foule of the Caribou."

Beet Sugar Industry.

According to official reports the production of beet sugar is one of the ordinarily profitable branches of agriculture. The returns are double those from wheat and many other crops. An acre of beets properly cultivated will yield about eleven tons. Eight hundred and six pounds of beets will produce one hundred pounds of sugar. There is a great deal of sirup residuum, which may be worked up into products of varying value. It is said that alcohol can be made at a high profit, which will add largely to the average net results from this source. Imperfect and undesirable portions of the crop may be fed with great advantage to domestic animals. According to careful computation it costs thirty dollars and sixteen cents per acre to get the crop into the ground and up to harvesting point, then something like eight dollars additional is necessary to gather the crop. It is hard work to grow beets. A gentleman who has made a study of their culture gives the following facts about them: "This is a peculiar crop. It cannot be raised in a slovenly fashion. It means work; it means intelligent, painstaking labor. It requires a much higher order of intelligence to grow beets than it does for wheat or corn. Every acre planted in beets means twenty days' labor for one man. If two million acres of land are needed to supply this country with sugar, it follows that forty million days' labor could thus be given to the laborers of the United States. It would also mean the transportation of twenty-six million pounds freight for the industry."

Photographed Out of Focus.

Under the pretext of a conscientious realism it has become the common practice of latter-day writers to devote their exclusive attentions to the drains and dustbins of humanity, and then, with supreme effrontery, to claim credit for the brave, beautiful and emancipating character of their labors. Their accuracy of detail may be photographic, but the result is comparable to a photograph in which one feature or limb is preposterously out of focus. And, as a matter of fact, it often happens that this vaunted accuracy entirely fails to satisfy the touchstone of science.—London World.

A Newark (N. J.) child, born with twelve fingers, twelve toes and a double palate, lived only a few hours.

Pure and Wholesome Quality

Commends to public approval the California liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels to cleanse the system effectually, it promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with millions it is the best and only remedy.

Love is simple in sentiment and complex in action.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Heaven will be inherited by every man who has heaven in his soul.—Beecher.

Don't Drag Your Feet.

Many men do because the nerve centres, weakened by the long-continued use of tobacco, become so affected that they are weak, tired, lifeless, listless, etc. All this can be easily overcome if the tobacco user wants to quit and gain manhood, nerve power, and enjoy vigorously the good things of life. Take No-To-Bac. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded by Druggists everywhere. Book free. The Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

The more honesty a man has the less he affects the airs of a saint.—Lavater.

A New View of Life.

It is surprising how often the troubles of this life spring from indigestion. And more surprising how few people know it. You say, "I'm blue," or "My head feels queer," or "I can't sleep," or "Everything frets me." Nine times in ten indigestion is at the bottom of all your miseries, and a box of Ripans Tabules would give you an entirely new view of life.

Be careful to make friendship the child, and not the father, of virtue.—Sir P. Sidney.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

The personal pronoun "I" should be the coat-of-arms of some individuals.—Rivarol.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

The most amiable people are those who least wound the self-love of others.—Bruyere.

When You Come to Realize

that your corns are gone, and no pain, how grateful you feel. The work of Hindercorns. 15c

Heroism—the divine relation which, in all times, unites a great man to other men.—Carlyle.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

If the Mediterranean should evaporate to the extent of 100 feet Italy would be joined to Africa.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

The Indian name Ammonoosuc means "Fish Story River."

Mothers Appreciate the Good Work

of Parker's Ginger Tonic, with its reviving qualities—a boon to the pain-stricken and nervous.

Detroit, Mich., has now a three-cent trolley line, with forty miles of track.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

In the North Atlantic States a little over one-fourth of the population is of foreign birth.

Makes the Weak Strong

Hood's Sarsaparilla tones and strengthens the digestive organs, creates an appetite, and gives refreshing sleep. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the one True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

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WE WANT a good agent for this county to introduce the **fastest selling goods** ever known. Permanent work and large pay. INDUSTRIAL PUBLISHING CO., Owensboro, Ky.

HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN CATTLE unsurpassed for milk, butter, beef and beauty. FOR SALE BY J. W. MORRIS, Hagerstown, Md.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

B A U 34

PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Worst Foe of Labor."

[Owing to great grief at the sudden death of his lamented wife, Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage canceled his engagement to preach, but in order that the vast congregation to which he speaks through the press may not be disappointed, a famous and always-timely sermon delivered by him on a previous occasion is supplied for this week.]

TEXT: "He that earneth wages, earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes."—Haggai i., 6.

In Persia, under the reign of Darius Hystaspes, the people did not prosper. They made money, but did not keep it. They were like people who have a sack in which they put money, not knowing that the sack is torn, or eaten of moths, or in some way made incapable of holding valuables. As fast as the coin was put in one end of the sack it dropped out of the other. It made no difference how much wages they got, for they lost them. "He that earneth wages, earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes."

What has become of the billions and billions of dollars in this country paid to the working classes? Some of these moneys have gone for house rent, or the purchase of homesteads, or wardrobe, or family expenses, or the necessities of life, or to provide comforts in old age. What has become of other billions? Wasted in foolish outlay. Wasted at the gaming-table. Wasted in intoxicants. Put into a bag with a hundred holes.

Gather up the money that the working classes have spent for rum during the last thirty years, and I will build for every workingman a house, and lay out for him a garden, and clothe his sons in broadcloth and his daughters in silks, and stand at his front door a prancing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insurance, so that the present home may be well maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, most overpowering enemy of the working classes is intoxicating liquor. It is the anarchist of the centuries, and has boycotted and is now boycotting the body and mind and soul of American labor. It is to it a worse foe than monopoly, and worse than associated capital.

It annually swindles industry out of a large percentage of its earnings. It holds out its blasting solicitations to the mechanic or operative on his way to work, and at the noon-spell, and on his way home at eventide; on Saturday, when the wages are paid, it snatches a large part of the money that might come to the family, and sacrifices it among the saloon keepers. Within eight hundred yards of Sands Street Methodist Church, Brooklyn, it has fifty-four saloons, and is plotting now for another. Stand the saloons of this country side by side, and it is carefully estimated they would reach from New York to Chicago. Forward, march, says the rum power, and take possession of the American Nation! The rum business is pouring its vitriolic and damnable liquids down the throats of hundreds of thousands of laborers, and while the ordinary strikes are ruinous both to employers and employes, I proclaim a strike universal against strong drink, which, if kept up, will be the relief of the working classes and the salvation of the Nation. I will undertake to say that there is not a healthy laborer in the United States who, within the next ten years, if he will refuse all intoxicating beverage and be saving, may not become a capitalist on a small scale. Our country in a year spends one billion five hundred million and fifty thousand dollars for rum. Of course the working classes do a great deal of this expenditure. Careful statistics show that the wage-earning classes of Great Britain expend in liquors one hundred million pounds, or five hundred million dollars a year. Sit down and think, O workingman! how much you have expended in these directions. Add it all up. Add up what your neighbors have expended, and realize that instead of answering the beck of other people you might have been your own capitalist. When you deplete a workingman's physical energy you deplete his capital.

The stimulated workman gives out before the unstimulated workman. My father said: "I became a temperance man in early life, because I noticed in the harvest field that, though I was physically weaker than other workmen, I could hold out longer than they. They took stimulants, I took none." A brickmaker in England gives his experience in regard to this matter among men in his employ. He says, after investigation: "The beer-drinkers who made the fewest bricks made six hundred and fifty-nine thousand; the abstainer who made the fewest bricks, seven hundred and forty-six thousand." The difference in behalf of the abstainer over the indulger, eighty-seven thousand. There came a very exhausting time in the British Parliament. The session was prolonged until nearly all the members got sick or worn out. Out of six hundred and fifty-two members only two went through undamaged; they were teetotalers.

When an army goes out to the battle the soldier who has water or coffee in his canteen marches easier and fights better than the soldier who has whisky in his canteen. Rum helps a man to fight when he has only one contestant, and that at the street corner. But when he goes forth to maintain some great battle for God and his country, he wants no rum about him. When the Russians go to war a corporal passes along the line and smells the breath of every soldier. If there be in his breath a taint of intoxicating liquor, the man is sent back to the barracks. Why? He cannot endure fatigue. All our young men know this. When they are preparing for a regatta, or for a ball club, or for an athletic wrestling, they abstain. Our working people will be wiser after a while, and the money they fling away on hurtful indulgences they will put into cooperative associations, and so become capitalists. If the workingman put down his wages and then take his expenses and spread them out, so they will just equal, he is not wise. I know workingmen who are in a perfect fidget until they get rid of their last dollar.

The following circumstances came under our observation: A young man worked hard to earn his six or seven hundred dollars yearly. Marriage day came. The bride had inherited five hundred dollars from her grandfather. She spent every dollar of it on the wedding dress. Then they rented two rooms in a third story. Then the young man took extra evening employment; almost exhausted with the day's work, yet took evening employment. It almost extinguished his eyesight. Why did he add evening employment to the day employment? To get money. Why did he want to get money? To lay up something for a rainy day? No. To get his life insured, so that in case of his death his wife would not be a beggar? No. He put the extra evening work to the day work that he might get a hundred and fifty dollars to get his wife a sealskin coat. The sister of the bride heard of this achievement, and was not to be eclipsed. She was very poor, and she sat up working nearly all the nights for a great while until she bought a sealskin coat. I have not heard of the result on that street. The street was full of those who are on small incomes, but I suppose the contagion spread, and that everybody had a sealskin coat, and that the people came out and cried, practically, not literally: "Though the heavens fall, we must have a sealskin coat!"

I was out West, and a minister of the Gospel told me, in Iowa, that his church and the neighborhood had been impoverished by the fact that they put mortgages on their farms in order to send their families to the Philadelphia Centennial. It was not respectable not to go to the Centennial. Between such evils and pauperism there is a very short step. The vast majority of children in your almshouses are there because their parents are drunken, or lazy, or recklessly improvident.

I have no sympathy for skinflint saving, but I plead for Christian prudence. You say it is impossible now to lay up anything for a rainy day. I know it, but we are at the daybreak of National prosperity. Some people think it is mean to turn the gas low when they go out of the parlor. They feel embarrassed if the door-bell rings before they have the hall lighted. They apologize for the plain meal, if you surprise them at the table. Well, it is mean if it is only to pile up a miserly hoard. But if it be to educate your children, if it be to give more help to your wife when she does not feel strong, if it be to keep your funeral day from being horrible beyond all endurance, because it is to be the disruption and annihilation of the domestic circle—if it be for that, then it is magnificent.

There are those who are kept in poverty because of their own fault. They might have been well off, but they smoked or chewed up their earnings, or they lived beyond their means, while others on the same wages and on the same salaries went on to competency. I know a man who was all the time complaining of his poverty and crying out against rich men, while he himself keeps two dogs, and chews and smokes, and is full to the chin with whisky and beer. Wilkins Micawber said to David Copperfield, "Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, expenses twenty shillings and six pence; result, misery. But, Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, expenses nineteen shillings and six pence; result, happiness." But, O workingman of America, take your morning dram, and your noon dram, and your evening dram, and spend everything you have over for tobacco and excursions, and you insure poverty for yourself and your children forever!

If by some generous flat of the capitalists of this country, or by a new law of the Government of the United States, twenty-five per cent., or fifty per cent., or one hundred per cent. were added to the wages of the working classes of America, it would be no advantage to hundreds of thousands of them unless they stopped strong drink. Aye, until they quit that evil habit, the more money, the more ruin, the more wages, the more holes in the bag.

My plea this morning is to those working people who are in a discipleship to whisky bottle, the beer-mug, and the wine-flask. And what I say to them will not be more appropriate to the working classes than to the business classes, and the literary classes, and the professional classes, and all classes, and not with the people of one age more than of all ages. Take one good square look at the suffering of the man whom strong drink has enthralled, and remember that toward that goal multitudes are running. The disciple of alcoholism suffers the loss of self-respect.

Just as soon as a man wakes up and finds that he is the captive of strong drink, he feels demeaned. I do not care how reckless he acts. He may say, "I don't care;" he does care. He cannot look a pure man in the eye unless it is with positive force of resolution. Three-fourths of his nature is destroyed; his self-respect is gone; he says things he would not otherwise say; he does things he would not otherwise do. When a man is nine-tenths gone with strong drink, the first thing he wants to do is to persuade you that he can stop any time he wants to. He cannot. The Philistines have bound him hand and foot, and shorn his locks, and put out his eyes, and are making him grind in the mill of a great horror. He cannot stop. I will prove it. He knows that his course is bringing ruin upon himself. He loves himself. If he could stop he would. He knows his course is bringing ruin upon his family. He loves them. He would stop if he could. He cannot. Perhaps he could three months or a year ago, not now. Just ask him to stop for a month. He cannot; he knows he cannot, so he does not try.

I had a friend who was for fifteen years going down under this evil habit. He had large means. He had given thousands of dollars to Bible societies and reformatory institutions of all sorts. He was very genial, very generous, and very lovable, and whenever he talked about this evil habit he would say, "I can stop any time." But he kept going on, going on, down, down, down. His family would say, "I wish you would stop." "Why," he would reply, "I can stop any time if I want to." After a while he had delirium tremens; he had it twice; and yet, after that, he said, "I could stop at any time if I wanted to." He is dead now. What killed him? Rum! Rum! And yet among his last utterances was, "I can stop at any time." He did not stop it, because he could not stop it. Oh, there is a point in inebriation beyond which if a man goes he cannot stop!

One of these victims said to a Christian man, "Sir, if I were told that I couldn't get a drink until to-morrow night unless I had all my fingers cut off, I would say, 'Bring the hatchet and cut them off now.'" I have a dear friend in Philadelphia whose nephew came to him one day, and, when he was exhorted about his evil habit, said, "Uncle, I can't give it up. If there stood a cannon and it was loaded, and a glass of wine were set on the mouth of that cannon, and I knew that you would fire it off as I came up and took the glass, I would start, for I must have it."

Oh, it is a sad thing for a man to wake up in this life and feel that he is a captive! He says, "I could have got rid of this at once, but I can't now. I might have lived an honorable life and died a Christian death: but there is no hope for me now; there is no escape for me. Dead, but not buried. I am a walking corpse, I am an apparition of what I once was. I am a caged immortal beating against the wires of my cage in this direction; beating against the cage until there is blood on the wires and blood upon my soul, yet not able to get out. Destroyed without remedy!"

I go on, and say that the disciple of rum suffers from the loss of health.

The older men in the congregation may remember that some years ago Dr. Sewell went through this country and electrified the people by his lectures, in which he showed the effects of alcoholism on the human stomach. He had seven or eight diagrams by which he showed the devastation of strong drink upon the physical system. There were thousands of people that turned back from that ulcerous sketch, swearing eternal abstinence from everything that could intoxicate.

God only knows what the drunkard suffers. Pain flies on every nerve, and travels every muscle, and gnaws every bone, and burns with every flame, and stings with every poison, and pulls at him with every torture. What reptiles crawl over his creeping limbs! What fiends stand by his midnight pillow! What groans tear his ear! What horrors shiver through his soul! Talk of the rack, talk of the Inquisition, talk of the funeral pyre, talk of the crushing Juggernaut—he feels them all at once. Have you ever been in the ward of the hospital where these inebriates are dying, the stench of their wounds driving back the attendants, their voices sounding through the night? The keeper comes up and says, "Hush, now, be still! Stop making all this noise!" But it is effectual only for a moment, for as soon as the keeper is gone they begin again, "Oh, God! Oh, God! Help! Help! Rum! Give me rum! Help! Take them off me! Take them off me! Oh, God!" And then they shriek, and they rave, and they pluck out their hair by handfuls, and bite their nails into the quick, and then they groan, and they shriek, and they blaspheme, and they ask the keeper to kill them—"Stab me! Smother me! Strangle me! Take the devils off me!" Oh, it is no fancy sketch! That thing is going on now all up and down the land, and I tell you further that this is going to be the death that some of you will die. I know it. I see it coming.

Again, the inebriate suffers through the loss of home.

I do not care how much he loves his wife and children, if his passion for strong drink has mastered him, he will do the most outrageous things; and if he could not get drink in any other way, he would sell his family into eternal bondage. How many homes have been broken up in that way no one but God knows. Oh, is there anything that will so destroy a man for this life and damn him for the life that is to come? I hate that strong drink. With all the concentrated energies of my soul I hate it. Do not tell me that a man can be happy when he knows that he is breaking his wife's heart and clothing his children with rags. Why, there are on the roads and streets of this land today little children, barefooted, unwashed and unkempt—want on every patch of their faded dress and on every wrinkle of their prematurely old countenances, who would have been in churches to-day, and as well clad as you are, but for the fact that rum destroyed their parents and drove them into the grave. O rum, thou foe of God, thou despoiler of homes, thou recruiting officer of the pit, I hate thee!

But my subject takes a deeper tone, and that is, that the unfortunate of whom I speak suffers from the loss of the soul.

The Bible intimates that in the future world, if we are unforgiven here, our bad passions and appetites, unrestrained, will go along with us and make our torment there. So that, I suppose, when an inebriate wakes up in the last world, he will feel an infinite thirst clawing on him. Now, down in the world, although he may have been very poor, he could beg or he could steal five cents with which to get that which would slake his thirst for a little while; but in eternity where is the rum to come from?

Oh, the deep, exhausting, exasperating, everlasting thirst of the drunkard in hell! Why, if a fiend came up to earth for some infernal work in a grog-shop, and should go back taking on its wing just one drop of that for which the inebriate in the lost world longs, what excitement would it make there! Put that one drop from off the fiend's wing on the tip of the tongue of the destroyed inebriate; let the liquid brightness just touch it; let the drop be very small, if it only have in it the smack of alcoholic drink; let that drop just touch the lost inebriate in the lost world, and he would spring to his feet and cry, "That is rum, aha! That is rum!" And it would wake up the echoes of the damned—"Give me rum! Give me rum! Give me rum!" In the future world I do not believe that it will be the absence of God that will make the drunkard's sorrow. I do not believe that it will be the absence of light. I do not believe that it will be the absence of holiness. I think it will be the absence of rum. Oh, "look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup, for at the last it biteth like a serpent, and it stingeth like an adder."

It is about time that we have another woman's crusade like that which swept through Ohio ten or twelve years ago. With prayer and song the women went into the groggeries, and whole neighborhoods, towns and cities were redeemed by their Christian heroics. Thirty women cleared out the rum traffic from a village of one thousand inhabitants. If thirty women, surcharged of the Holy Ghost, could renovate a town of a thousand, three thousand consecrated women, resolved to give themselves no peace until this crime was extirpated from this city, could in six months clear out three-fourths of the grog-shops of Brooklyn. If there be three thousand women now in this city who will put their hands and their hearts to the work, I will take the contract for driving out all these moral nuisances from the city—at any rate, three-fourths of them—in three months. If, when that host of three thousand consecrated women is marshaled, there be no one to lead them, then, as a minister of the Most High God, I will offer to take my position at the front of the host, and I will cry to them, "Come on, ye women of Christ, with your songs and your prayers! Some of you take the enemy's right wing and some the left wing. Forward! The Lord of Hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge! Down with the dram shops!"

But not waiting for those mouths of hell to close, let me advise the working and the business classes, and all classes, to stop strong drink. While I declared some time ago that there was a point beyond which a man could not stop, I want to tell you that while a man cannot stop in his own strength, the Lord God by His grace can help him to stop at any time. I was in a room in New York where there were many men who had been reclaimed from drunkenness. I heard their testimony, and for the first time in my life there flashed out a truth I never understood. They said, "We were victims of strong drink. We tried to give it up, but always failed; but somehow since we gave our hearts to Christ, He has taken care of us." I believe that the time will soon come when the grace of God will show its power not only to save man's soul, but his body, and reconstruct, purify, elevate and redeem it.

I verily believe that, although you feel grappling at the roots of your tongues an almost omnipotent thirst, if you will give your heart to God, He will help you by His grace to conquer. Try it. It is your last chance.

I have looked off upon the desolation. Sitting in our religious assemblages there are a good many people in awful peril; and, judging from ordinary circumstances, there is not one chance in five thousand that they will get clear of it. There are men in my congregation from Sabbath to Sabbath of whom I must make the remark, that if they do not change their course, within ten years they will, as to their bodies, lie down in drunkards' graves; and as to their souls, lie down in a drunkard's perdition. I know that is an awful thing to say, but I cannot help saying it.

Oh, beware! You have not yet been captured. Beware! Whether the beverage be poured in golden chalice or pewter mug, in the foam at the top, in white letters, let there be spelled out to your soul, "Beware!" When the books of Judgment are open, and ten million drunkards come up to get their doom, I want you to bear witness that I, this morning, in the fear of God and in the love for your soul, told you, with all affection and with all kindness, to beware of that which has already exerted its influence upon your family, blowing out some of its lights—a premonition of the blackness of darkness forever.

Oh, if you could only hear this morning Intemperance with drunkards' bones drumming on the head of the liquor-cask the Dead March of immortal souls, methinks the very glance of a wine-cup would make you shudder, and the color of the liquor would make you think of the blood of the soul, and the foam on the top of the cup would remind you of the froth on the maniac's lip; and you would go home from this service and kneel down and pray God that, rather than your children should become captives of this evil habit, you would like to carry them out some bright spring day to the cemetery, and put them away to the last sleep, until at the call of the south wind the flowers would come up all over the grave—sweet prophecies of the resurrection! God has a balm for such a wound; but what flower of comfort ever grew on the blasted heath of a drunkard's sepulchre?

CENTRAL AMERICAN FEDERATION.

An Experienced Opinion of the Sentiment of the Five Republics.

General Pierce M. B. Young, United States Minister to Guatemala and Honduras, now at home on leave, says: "I believe a large majority of the intelligent patriotic citizens of Central America would like to see a union of all those republics, as greatly to the advantage of all. I believe that at this time all the Presidents are patriotic, conservative men. The Government of the United States has but one sentiment for these republics, and that is affection.

"In the five republics there are, perhaps, 4,000,000 of people. The population of Guatemala is, in round numbers, 1,000,000. The people are intensely American in sentiment, and are great believers in the United States. Their idea is that federation should be based on the Constitution of the United States."

Production of Aluminum.

The production of aluminum in the United States in 1894 was 555,000 pounds. The imports were valued at $4110. Bauxite has been found in sufficient quantities to be commercially valuable in only three localities in the United States. These are in New Mexico, Arkansas and the Coosa valley of Georgia and Alabama. Aluminum has now found the position in the arts predicted for it, and the demand is increasing. Its metallurgical use has proved more valuable than was expected.

PROVED A BOOMERANG JOKE.

How Professor Blackie Once Fooled with an English Reporter.

Many good stories are being told about the late Prof. Blackie, and some others will doubtless see the light. An amusing episode occurred at the banquet which followed the laying of the foundation stone of the Wallace monument on the Abbey Craig, near Stirling. Prof. Blackie was one of the principal speakers, and prepared a set oration, which was put in type from his manuscript at the Scotsman office beforehand.

At that time there was more mystery about these things than there is nowadays, and it was not until Blackie began to speak that the late Thomas Paul, chief reporter of the Scotsman, informed his colleagues on the other papers that he had proofs in his pocket with which, by Prof. Blackie's instructions, he would supply them. The grateful reporters ceased from their labors, but were amazed to find Mr. Paul himself taking hastily to his notebook and putting down every word as he signaled to them that there was something wrong.

The secret was soon out, for Prof. Blackie made no secret of it. He was delivering an entirely different speech from that which he had written—racy, witty and entertaining, flashing with jeux d'esprit and glowing with patriotic ardor—but having no more relation to the speech supplied to the Scotsman than the character of Queen Dido to the causes of the potato famine in Ireland.

The professor pulled himself up from time to time, saying, "But this is not the speech I meant to give. That does not matter. You will see my real speech in the Scotsman to-morrow. I gave it to the editor." This joke, which recurred at frequent intervals, until Blackie at last sat down as well pleased with himself as his audience were delighted with him, gave satisfaction at the time all round.

Next morning it is possible Prof. Blackie laughed the wrong way, for Mr. Paul reported the speech delivered, and all its numerous interruptions, with photographic accuracy, and it was printed in parallel columns with the more elaborate written essay, which was by comparison stiff and dull.

A TORTURED MAN.

WONDERFUL WHAT A MAN CAN STAND.

A Railroad Man Who Knows What Suffering Means and What Joy There is in Relief.

From the Herald, Baltimore, Md.

Mr. N. A. Kraning, a railroad employe, living at 414 S. Stricker Street, Baltimore, was cured recently of chronic rheumatism by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Kraning was attacked by rheumatism over a year ago. The disease gained such a hold upon him that he was almost constantly unfit for work, and in order to make up for loss of time from his labors he established a grocery store in his house, which was attended to by his wife and mother. Now he is well and at work every day, and he and his family all declare that he owes his life to Pink Pills. When seen by a *Herald* reporter a week ago Mr. Kraning said: "Over a year ago I had an attack of rheumatism and for months suffered intensely. I used doctors' prescriptions and several proprietary medicines but without any good results. In fact, I continued to grow worse, and finally the doctor told me the rheumatism had assumed a chronic form and that he did not think I would ever be permanently cured.

"I lost my appetite, suffered from nervous prostration and insomnia and became so weak and debilitated that only at long intervals and for short periods at a time was I able to give any attention to my work. I was recently advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and did so. In a short time I began to improve. After taking the pills I was entirely cured and am now a well man and able to attend to my business. I most cheerfully recommend the Pink Pills and say they are the best and most reliable and effective medicine I ever tried. I keep them in the house, and in case of any return of my old symptoms or in any other sickness I shall give them a thorough trial before resorting to a doctor or to any other remedy." "You may well say so," said Mr. Kraning's mother, "for if you had not heard of the Pink Pills you would not be here to-day."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

A young lady at a box party one night defined a chaperon as "one who got out of the way whenever there was a chap around."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

NO ONE TO TELL THE TALE.

Origin of the Greatest Known Explosion of Gunpowder.

The greatest explosion of gunpowder the world has ever known took place at the Du Ponts' works on the 7th of October, 1890. With their usual cautious policy the Du Ponts have never stated just how great a quantity of powder exploded at this time, but it is certain that three magazines and three mills in the upper yard were blown up, one after another, and a safe estimate will put the quantity of powder exploded at 150 tons. In this explosion thirteen men and one woman were instantly killed, while twenty-two men and nine women were injured, some fatally.

The explosion occurred a little after 3 o'clock in the afternoon. It began in the magazine for hexagonal powder, the kind used in large guns, and the most dangerous, being made not in grains, but in reddish, six-sided cakes about an inch and a half in diameter, and an inch thick, with a hole running through the center. These cakes look like nothing so much as the nuts on a wagon wheel. At the time of the explosion cakes of powder were being packed into large wooden boxes, lined with tin, each box being about three feet square. The tin linings projected above the tops of the boxes about two inches, and, when a box was packed, were folded down over a tin cover fitted closely upon the cakes of powder. It was the duty of one of the workmen, William Green, to solder these tin edges down upon the tin cover, a hot iron being used for this purpose.

On the day in question what he feared came to pass. A fellow workman, William McGarvey, was bringing him the hot irons from a charcoal brazier about twenty-five yards distant. Green stood just at the door of the open magazine, and all around him were uncovered boxes filled with the hexagonal powder, ready to be sealed and stowed away. There were also dozens of boxes that had been sealed. Just what happened will never be known, for neither Green nor McGarvey were left to tell the story, but the probability is one of the soldering irons was a little too hot and by touching a particle of dirt on the tin cover produced the deadly spark.—McClure's Magazine.

Arithmetic and Dress.

Teacher—If your mother had twenty-five yards of stuff, and made a dress containing eighteen yards, how much would she have left?

Little Girl—Mamma can't make her own dress. She has tried often, and they are always either too——

Teacher—Suppose she sent it to a dressmaker, how much would the dressmaker send back?

Little Girl—Depends on which dressmaker she sent it to. Some wouldn't send back any.

Teacher (impatiently)—Suppose she sent it to an honest one?

Little Girl—Some of the honestest ones cut things to waste, so that there is never anything left, no matter how much you send 'em.

Had the Evidence.

Fannie Herring, the once popular emotional actress, is now ending her career in a Bowery dime museum. Today one of those old men who wear a little bunch of whiskers on their chin, and are ever on the lookout for something connected with boyhood days on the old farm, heard that Fannie was still back of the footlights. He invested a dime for old acquaintance sake, and, although he had not seen the actress since 1847, when she toured the Maine circuit, he recognized her. Then he struck up a conversation with one of the attaches of the house and pulled from the folds of a greasy old pocketbook a photograph of Fannie, on the back of which were written the youth-destroying words "Born June 11, 1822." When the actresses of the present generation pass around their pictures no such nonsense accompanies them.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

DO YOU EXPECT **To Become a Mother?** If so, then permit us to say that Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription is indeed a true **"Mother's Friend,"** FOR IT MAKES **Childbirth Easy** by preparing the system for parturition, thus assisting Nature and shortening "Labor." The painful ordeal of childbirth is robbed of its terrors, and the dangers thereof greatly lessened, to both mother and child. The period of confinement is also shortened, the mother strengthened and an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child promoted.

Send twenty-one (21) cents for The People's Medical Adviser, 1000 pages, over 300 illustrations, giving all particulars. Several chapters of this great family doctor book are devoted to the consideration of diseases peculiar to women with suggestions as to successful home treatment of same. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 22

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Prothonotary,
WM. F. SMITH.

For District Attorney,
WM. J. SINGER.

TYRONE boro, according to the recent assessment, has a population of 5766.

THE Denver hotel explosion shows 14 dead bodies recovered and 11 people still missing.

THE Lycoming Democrats on Tuesday instructed in favor of Bucher, of Lewisburg, for superior judge.

GRADY, cashier of the Marietta, Pa., bank, for embezzeling its money, was sentenced to seven years imprisonment.

Mifflin county Republicans, on Tuesday, voted down a resolution endorsing Gov. Hasting's superior court judges.

THAT was a cute thought of Quay not to let chairman Gilkison doctor up the roll of the convention, but have a meeting of the state central committee called to fix up the roll on 26th, two days before the convention meets.

THE cold wave that chilled Montana and was to arrive here Friday evening, did not get here at all, and what became of it no one knows. Perhaps it got switched off by the hot fight between the Quay and Hastings sinners.

IT is asserted the Standard Oil monopoly made 11 million dollars by the signing of the Marshall pipe line bill. That much is wrung from the pockets of the people who use oil lamps, and well could this octopus spend a couple of millions for the passage of the bill.

THE weather and crop bulletin issued by the weather bureau contains the following reports from Pennsylvania: Injurious drought extending and becoming general and causing crops to ripen prematurely.

We think the weather bureau is off, crops in this state are good.

THE counties of Chester, Cameron, Fulton, Lycoming and Mifflin on Saturday night held their primary elections for the choice of delegates to the Republican state convention. Chester Cameron, Fulton and Mifflin went for Quay, as had been predicted, giving him 8 delegates. Lycoming elected 3 delegates, who will vote for Chairman Gilkeson's retention.

THERE was a time when Quay didn't send personal appeals to the counties for support. He has come down to that in the past few weeks. Formerly he issued commands—now he appeals. It is well enough even for a boss to get into a corner sometimes, and to learn that the people must be recognized. Should Quay be deposed, and it does not look like it, the new bosses will not be better than the old.

THE esteemed statesman who sits on the editorial tripod of the Lewisburg News, advises the re-print of editorials from these colums during war times. Well, they would be found sound productions. But why go back so far? there is a little war on just now between Quay and Hastings and no reading of the News indicates which side it is on—a statesman is going to decay out of sheer lack of courage.

WE see it noted that Judge Gordon, of Clearfield, comes forward with the startling announcement that it is not unlawful to kill fish with dynamite. We propose the Judge turn himself into a fish for an hour and swim around in a deep and pretty pool with the other fish and we'll have some heartless chap dynamite the pool,—and then see whether "his honor" will be of the same opinion about dynamiting fish, after being knocked sky high with the little and big fry.

WONT it be humiliating for Governor Hastings to preside over a convention in which a majority of the delegates are under the control of his enemy Quay? It would be equivalent to the Governor's agreeing to occupy the chair with his hands tied by Quay. In any ruling distasteful to Quay the latter could appeal from the decision of the chair and knock out the ruling every time, which would make the chair feel that he was occupying both an unpleasant and ridiculous position. Take the REPORTER'S advice, Governor, and don't go near, don't go near.

—Summer clothing marked down at Lewins, Bellefonte. This means cost.

WAGON RUNS OVER A CHILD.

A Little Son of John Kuhn Badly Hurt, and Dies this Morning.

On Wednesday afternoon a 4-year old son of John Kuhn who farms for Bradfords near the Fort, was fatally injured in being run over by a wagon loaded with manure, the team belonging to the father of the boy. It is supposed the lad followed the wagon and unnoticed attempted to climb on it, but, unfortunately, was thrown between the wheels. The wagon passed over the boy's head crushing his skull, and broke his right arm below the elbow and crushed the elbow joint. The driver was not aware of what had happened until he saw the body jerked outside the wagon by the wheel. The boy was taken to his home close by and Dr. Emerick sent for who did all possible to relieve the lad's sufferings. He lived until 2 o'clock this morning when death came to his relief.

Quay Will Win.

THE big primary battle of the factions came off in Philadelphia on Tuesday evening, in which Quay gained a victory by carrying quite a larger number of delegates than the combine looked for. Mayor Warwick, anti-Quay, was defeated in his own ward and in his own precinct.

The city has 70 delegates, of these Quay got 20, while the combine was sure he would not get over 8 or 10.

This result leaves no doubt that Quay will have control of the state convention and be the upper dog in this fight.

A Heavy Weight.

One day last week a man of remarkable proportions got off a main line train at Lewistown Junction, says the *Free Press*, and took the branch for Selinsgrove. His weight is 715 pounds and his age between forty and fifty years. We did not learn his name. He was compelled to occupy the baggage car, the seats in passenger cars being entirely too small to admit him. Cap. Eckenbarger sized him up and then lifted him gently into the S. & L. train, after which he bandanaed his face and neck remarking it was the hottest day so far this summer.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted during the past week:

Charles F. Bilger and Netta May Houser, of Pleasant Gap.

Jas. E. Fields, of Ferguson township and Minnie E. Miller, of Patton township.

Geo. Hardman, of Hannah, and Blanche Jones, of Pott Matilda.

Opening of Schools.

The public schools will open on Monday a week, September 2nd, for an eight months term. Ed. J. Wolf, Frank Foreman and Miss Helen Bartholomew will be the instructors. The schools will run for two weeks and then during the picnic the directors will allow the scholars a week off.

Figure it Out.

The product of a single pair of sparrows, if each pair should have twenty-four young in a year and all live, would in ten years number 275,716,983,698 birds. The birds hatch five or six broods in a year, and produces from four to six young in a brood.

Lutheran Re-union.

A re-union of the Lutherans of Centre, Clinton, Lycoming and Union counties, will be held at Hecla Park, Thursday, 29; excursion rates on railroads. Everybody invited. Such as have no baskets can get meals on the ground. There will be speaking and music.

The Picnic.

Posters are out announcing the picnic at Centre Hall, from September 16 to 21. The affair promises to be up to the usual, and the attractions will be about the same. The management will be kept busy from now until the affair is over.

Teachers' Examination.

Another examination will be held at Centre Hall, Friday, August 30th. All teachers not yet licensed for the current school year will please attend.

C. L. GRAMLEY, Co. Supt.

Under the Late Act.

Under the provisions of a late act of the legislature all boroughs of Pennsylvania must have a board of councilmen composed of seven members.

Cider Making.

Shook's cider mill at Luse's planing mill, will start the season on Tuesday, September 3rd, and will run Tuesday of each week until season is over.

—A tremendous drive in all lines of gent's furnishing goods and clothing is being made at Lewin's, Bellefonte. Their reputation is long established and the prices way below the lowest.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

MILLHEIM.

Interesting News Items Gathered for Our Readers.

Johnnie Hardenburg and Hol. Crouse were down at Beaver dam tunnel one evening last week and they caught about forty very large frogs.

Randall Musser, son of our townsman, F. A. Musser, met with an accident one day last week while playing base ball. He was at the bat at the time, and in batting the ball glanced off and hit him in the right eye. It was very much swoolen but the pupil of the eye is all right and with care he will be all right again in a few days.

Rev. W. T. Auman, of White Haven, is home paying a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Auman, on Main street. He occupied the pulpit of the Episcopal church at Bellefonte last Sunday morning and evening and will officiate next Sunday at the same place.

Jerry Snook who lives on the farm of J. P. Gephart, esq., near town, raised eighty bushels of potatoes from on e fourth of an acre of ground. They are called the "king of all;" a very large potato, most of them weighing from one to two pounds. He also has fourteen acres of the finest buckwheat that you can find anywhere. Jerry is a good tiller of the soil, hence these large crops.

C. M. Bower, esq., of Bellefonte, was in town last Saturday attending to legal matters.

The viewers appointed by the court to assess the damage to the farm of the Gephart heirs, by the selection of a site for the new school building, attended to their duties on last Saturday and before the report of the viewers was made the school board threw the whole thing overboard and refused to take the land. The exorbitant price asked by the heirs disgusted the school board and they got their dutch up and would have nothing to do with it. A just and righteous action, for which they have the thanks of the majority of the tax payers of this borough.

A very heavy thunder and lightning storm, accompanied with wind and rain passed over this borough last Saturday evening.

Harry Bibighaus and his estimable wife were in town last Saturday and in the evening drove to Mifflinburg.

John H. Woomer and wife spent last Saturday and Sunday visiting at Mill Hall and other places in Nittany valley.

Isaac Smith of Centre Hall, was shaking hands with his friends here on last Monday.

Dr. Bradenbough, of Millersburg, W. M. Dreisbach and T. N. Reber, of Lewisburg, were here on Monday drumming up trade.

John Rich, son of Associate Judge Ben'j Rich, of this county, was in town and called on our merchants, selling notions, and pants and overalls.

Farmers and others are busy raising potatoes and the crop is large and fine, but no sale.

There will be held on the 31st of August a picnic near Rebersburg, under the direction of the Sons of Veterans of that place, also a reunion of the soldiers in that locality. Among the attractions for the day will be a sham battle. All soldiers are cordially invited as well as the public in general.

Did the legislature last winter pass an act requiring turnpike companies to break the stone used on said pikes of the size to go through a two-inch ring. If so, will the REPORTER please publish the act, as many persons who pay toll on pikes are very much interested in the manner in which the management repair their roads.

(The phamphlet laws not having yet appeared we are unable to say if such law has been passed.—ED.)

Dr. J. F. Harter and wife were attending campmeeting at Newton Hamilton last week.

WOODWARD.

The United Evangelical Church Nearly Completed.

After a short silence we are again with you.

Mrs. Daniel Stover died August 11, aged 47 years and 8 months.

J. L. Kreamer has improved his home by a coat of paint.

The plasterers and painters are putting the finishing touches on the new United Evangelical church at this place.

A number of our people attended the campmeeting at Mazeppa, Union county, on Sunday.

Noah Weaver, who had been on the sick list for over a year died on Saturday morning and was buried on Tuesday.

Charles Shultz, of Rebersburg, is visiting at Jacob Stouers this week.

H. O. Wireh and lady visited friends and relatives in Union county over Sunday.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Clothiers, Bellefonte.

Wanted, at Lyon & Co's store, Bellefonte, 50,000 lbs. of Wool.

Figured China Silks, 20c a yard. Striped Wash Silk, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co.

Sacrifice Sale
OF
ALL SUMMER GOODS

DRY GOODS.

Challies,	3c	Bed Ticking,	6½c
Better Challies,	4c	Dress Cambrics,	4c
Dimmities,	8c	All Wool Serge, 40 inch, black and all other colors,	35c
Dress Ginghams,	4½c	Turkey Red, and White Table Linen,	19c
China Silk,	18c	Bleached Table Linen, 24 and	25c
Striped Wash Silks,	25c	Ladies' Summer Vests,	4c
Light Calicoes,	3½c	Unbleached Muslins,	3½c
Crepes,	10c	The very heaviest Unbleached Muslin made, 1 yd. wide,	5½c
Fine French Gingham from 8½ to	12½	The best Bleached Muslin,	6½c
Organdie Lawn,	6½c	Bleached Muslin as low as	4½c
Striped Shirtings,	4½c		
Light Wrappers,	69c		
Summer Corsets,	39c		
Blue Prints,	4c		

SHOES.

All Summer Shoes One-Third Off.

Ladies' Oxfords,	69c
Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxfords,	that were $1.25 now 94c
Ladies' Russet Lace Shoes,	that were $1.75 now $1.39
Ladies' Russet Shoes,	that were $2.50 now $1.85
Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid Lace Shoes,	that were $2.00 now $1.48
Ladies' Finest Dongola Goodyear Welt,	that were $2.35 now $1.90

Worth 75 cents a pair more.

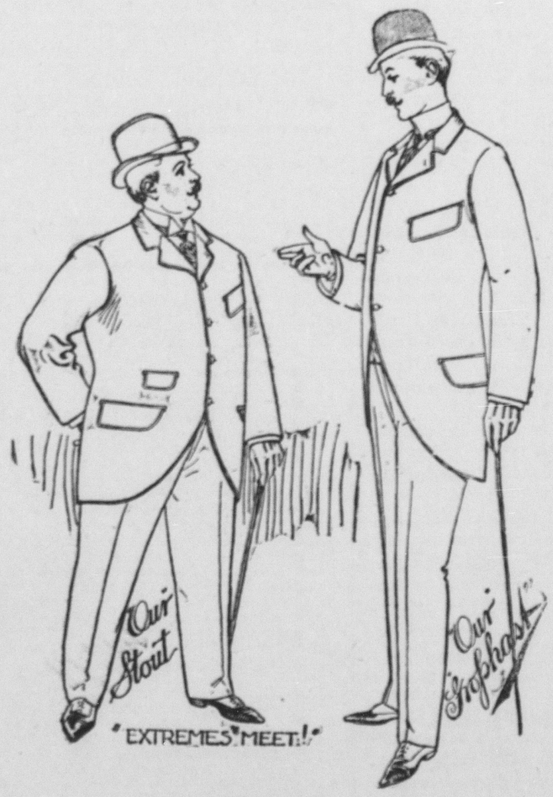
Ladies' Genuine Dongola Kid, every pair warranted, $1.15 and $1.25

See What We Have for the Children.

Infant's Kid Shoes,	24c, 29c and 39c
Children's Wedge Heel Shoes,	that were 50c now 39c
Stockings,	5c per pair

Tan Stockings, fine quality, reduced one-half.

CLOTHING.



For The Men.

All Wool Cheviot Suits,	as low as $5.00
All Wool Cassimere Suits,	$5.00
Fine Pants,	worth $5.00 and $4.50, now $2.00
Fine Pants,	worth $4.00 and $3.50, now $1.75
Men's Strictly All Wool Pants,	worth $3.00, now $1.50
Men's Good Summer Shirts,	34c
Men's Percale Dress Shirts, with Collars and Cuffs,	45c
Men's Best of White Shirts, Fine Linen Bosom,	39c
Men's Good Sweaters,	24c
Men's Neck Ties,	9c each or 3 for 25c
Men's Wire Buckle Suspenders,	9c a pair or 3 for 25c
Men's Regular Made Black and Tan Socks,	10c a pair

Extraordinary value for the money.

Men's Fine Fur Fedora Hats, Black and Brown, actual value, $1.50, now 64c

Clothing for the Boys.

All Wool Suits, from 5 to 14 years,	worth $4.00 now $2.00
All Wool Suits,	worth $3.00 now $1.50
All Wool Suits,	worth $8.00 and $10.00 now $4.50 and $4.00

These are for boys 14 to 19 years of age.

Knee Pants,	23c
Umbrellas,	from 39c up.

THIS SALE IS TO LAST FOR ONLY A LIMITED TIME.

This is an opportunity to buy goods at remarkably low values. You cannot obtain such prices in the large cities.

LYON & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICE.
1	**Fevers,** Congestions, Inflammations..	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic....	.25
3	**Teething;** Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults.....	.25
7	**Coughs,** Colds, Bronchitis.....	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache.....	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo..	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Biliousness, Constipation.	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**....	.25
12	**Whites,** Too Profuse Periods.....	.25
13	**Croup, Laryngitis,** Hoarseness.....	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains.....	.25
16	**Malaria,** Chills, Fever and Ague.....	.25
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head.	.25
20	**Whooping Cough**.....	.25
27	**Kidney Diseases**.....	.25
28	**Nervous Debility**.....	1.00
30	**Urinary Weakness**.....	.25
34	**Sore Throat,** Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL
Consult the Old Reliable Specialist **DR. LOBB**
329 N. 15th St. Below Callowhill Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. Lobb guarantees a permanent cure in all cases of loss of vitality, errors of youth and diseases of the blood, nervous system, skin, bladder and kidney, general debility, loss of memory and sleeplessness, arising from excesses, abuse or imprudence. By "cure" Dr Lobb does not mean relief only, but a positive, radical cure, bringing back health and vigorous manhood. Consultations and examinations free and strictly confidential. Office hours, daily and Sundays, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and 6 to 9 evenings. Read his book on errors of youth and obscure diseases of both sexes. Sent free

Rochester Business University.
A *famous* school, a *beautiful* city, a *delightful* season. Special work for **school teachers.** Business or shorthand. The attention of *ambitious young people* respectfully solicited. New circulars ready. *Postal card suffices.* **Summer School.** **Rochester, N. Y.** (Mention this paper.)

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

UNSEATED LAND APPEALS.—

Notice is hereby given that an appeal for unseated lands will be held at the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, for the several assessment districts, as follows:

For Rush, Spring, Potter, Harris, College, Benner, Ferguson, Patton, Halfmoon, and Worth townships, on Wednesday, September 4th, 1895.

For Snow Shoe, Taylor, Union, Huston, Boggs, Howard, Liberty, Marion and Walker townships, on Thursday, September 5th, 1895.

For Burnside, Curtin, Gregg, Penn, Haines and Miles townships, on Friday, September 6th, 1895.

G. L. GOODHART.
T. F. ADAMS.
J. B. STROHM.

Attest:—
R. F. HUNTER, Clerk.
Commissioners' Office,
Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 13, 1895.

FOR SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT PRIVATE SALE

o——o 143 ACRES o——o

of woodland, in Gregg township, well timbered with white-pine, yellow pine, rock-oak and chestnut, located one-fourth mile of Penn Cave. Also House and five acres of land, near Farmers Mills, good fruit and two wells on the premises; stable and all necessary outbuildings. All buildings in good condition. For further particulars call on J. C. ARMBRUSTER.
aug15-4t Tusseyville.

Salary and expenses paid weekly from start. Permanent position. Good chance for advancement. Exclusive territory. Largest growers of Nursery stock. Clean, hardy stock, true to name. Fair treatment guaranteed. No substitution in our orders. Liberal commission to local part-time agents. We can interest any one not earning $75 per month and expenses. Don't hesitate because of previous failures in this or other lines. Outfit free. Address, BROWN BROS. CO., Continental Nurseries, Rochester, N.Y. (This house is reliable. Name this paper.—Ed.)

CANVASSER

B. C. ACHENBACH,
BELLEFONTE.
Baker, - Confectioner, Caterer.

Wholesaleing Ice - - - - - -
- - - - Cream a Specialty.

Ice Cream put up in any form, Molds, Bricks, and all latest designs, Easter Rabbits, etc.
Fine Display of Easter Goods.
Come and See.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon C. A. Faulkner, and the Hon. Benjamin Rich, Associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 25th day of July, 1895, to me directed for holding a Court of Over and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August, the 26th day of Aug., 1895, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 25th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1895, and the one hundredth and eighteeth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOHN P. CONDO,
Sheriff.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Miss Annie Harpster is visiting her sister, Mrs. Homer Barr, at Boalsburg.

——Miss Millie Wagner, of Bellefonte, is visiting at the home of D. K. Geiss.

——Mrs. John Hoffer, of Bellefonte, is visiting at the home of Mr. J. D. Murray.

——The Misses Foster, of Mifflinburg, are the guests at the home of Mrs. J. H. Odenkirk.

——George Sowers and Grant Meyer, two State College citizens, were in Centre Hall on Tuesday.

——Mrs. Robert Sweetwood, of near Spring Mills, is visiting at the home of Miss Lizzie Runkle.

——Julian Fleming is home again after an absence of several months as general agent for farm machinery.

——Miss Carrie Baughman, of Middleburg, was visiting at the home of her friend, Miss Laura Runkle near this place.

——Emanuel P. Shook, of Spring Mills, has gone on a health-seeking trip to Atlantic City, Coney Island and New York.

——Rev. and Mrs. Rearick and little daughter Judy, left this morning for the Lutheran re-union on Packer island, near Sunbury.

——Miss Blanche Duck is visiting her parents in Gregg twp.; she holds the position of type writer for Mayor Eliott of Williamsport.

——Reuben and Mrs. Magee, of Philadelphia, are visiting relatives here and in other parts of the county, and gave us a warm handshake.

——Attorney C. P. Hewes was at Lewisburg on Tuesday on legal business. Charley's reputation as a lawyer is wider than our county limits.

——James Lohr, in the Penna. R. R. Auditor's office, Philadelphia, with family, arrived last week and are visiting his parents on Church street.

——Justice J. A. Reesman received information that his brother, Charley Reesman, at Plainfield, Illinois, is at the point of death, from an attack of bronchitis.

——Mrs. Elizabeth Barber, who has been visiting her relatives, the Boal families in this vicinity for the past several weeks, returned to her home at Milton on Tuesday.

——Elmer Royer, of Bellefonte, made his usual weekly trip to our vicinity over Sunday. He has important business here, and we'll have more to say of it hereafter.

——Rev. James W. Boal, pastor of the Port Carbon, Pa., Presbyterian church, is now enjoying his vacation, and is spending it in this county. He arrived today, and will remain several days.

——Walter W. Bayard, who has been spending the past several weeks at the home of Mr. M. Strohm, at Centre Hill, left on Monday for Baltimore, where he will engage in the drug trade. Mrs. Bayard will follow later on.

——Mr. R. O. Brought, proprietor of the Coburn hotel, and Newt. Bitner, agent at Paddy Mountain Tunnell, spent Sunday in Centre Hall. They came up by railroad bicycle built for two owned by Newt, and made a quick trip of it over the rails.

——Chris Murray spent a day or so at home this week. He has passed all his examinations as a law student very creditably, and will be admitted to the Centre county bar at the next week's court. He will likely hang out his shingle in Bellefonte.

——Landlord Bartges and wife and daughter, Miss Della, left last Thursday for Atlantic City, where they will beguile away a week's time listening to what the sad sea waves have to say. Robert Bartges, of Penn Hall, is acting in capacity of mine host during their absence.

——We love flowers and were greatly pleased to have a large bouquet presented to us from the handsome flower beds of Mrs. Rev. Eisenberg, where variety and loveliness beautify the parsonage yard. In appreciation of this remembrance the lady will consider our best hat tipped.

——It was erroneously stated in our last issue that Miss Sue Neff had sailed the week previous for Europe. Instead she will sail on Saturday, August 31st, expecting to remain several years. Miss Neff has traveled all over the United States and will see all the sights on the other side of the globe. Her many friends will wish her bon voyage.

——We had the pleasure of a half hour's chat with the venerable James Evans, of near Penn Hall, accompanied by his son, Rev. L. K. Evans, of Pottstown, Pa., where he has faithfully served the Reformed charge for 24 years, a distinction which not many divines can boast of. Father Evans is now 83 years old, with the spryness and health glow of 70. As son-in-law of Judge Kreider, mentioned in our last issue as one of Gregg township's original settlers, Mr. and Mr. Evans are connected with a family of local prominence in the early day. The only surviving cousin, of many, of mother Evans, is Mrs. Wm. Harter, of Aaronsburg and mother of Mrs. Kurtz of this place.

COBURN.

Latest News Items as Gathered by Our Correspondent.

After spending two weeks visiting friends at Philadelphia, and a dip in the brine at Atlantic City, Miss Verna Meyer returned home on Monday evening.

Mrs. Elmer E. Cooney and children are spending a week under the parental roof near Rebersburg.

Mr. N. F. Braucht, who has been in the station as student for the last two years, departed for Lock Haven on Tuesday where he will be employed for some time as extra.

A number of linemen, ten in number are putting in new telephone poles on this section. They are all stopping at Braucht's hotel, but Reuben is equal to the emergency. His house is full from lower floor to attic with boarders at present, but he sees to it that their wants are all supplied.

Henry Haught, M. M. Harbach, Edward Campbell and S. S. Wilson started for Tucker county, W. Va., on Tuesday. They took the overland route on foot, and expect to reach their destination in a week or ten days.

Mrs. John Hoffa is spending two weeks with friends near Lewisburg.

C. M. Bower, esq., of Bellefonte, and ye sr. editor of the REPORTER were seen on our streets on Tuesday.

Mr. Burd has bought a lot of ground at the west end of town of Mr. Kerstetter and expects to build a house on the same in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Kessler, of Rebersburg, visited friends at this place on Sunday.

Rev. Wolf had his Harvest Home services in the Lutheran church on Sunday. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers and the fruits of the season.

Everyone who knew James Thompson, the young man who was killed last Saturday near Beaver tunnel, by the freight, was grieved to hear of his untimely death, as he seemed to be the friend of everybody. Death often lurks in pleasant places.

LINDEN HALL.

Visitors Who are In and Out of Town.—Other News of Interest.

On Thursday last, Harry and Ned, the two sons of Mrs. William Keller, left for the Womelsdorf Reformed Orphan school.

Mrs. Henry Zeigler and daughter Katie visited friends at Millheim Friday and Saturday, being the guests of William Musser.

The W. G. U. Sunday school will hold a festival on Saturday evening, in the Sparr grove near the W. G. school house. Everybody is cordially invited to attend to partake of the delicious cream and cake which will be handed out by the belles of the school.

W. C. Gettig took a trip to Millheim and back on Saturday last.

Rev. Shaeffer and wife, of Michigan are at present sojourning at the home of Ezra Tressler.

Mr. Bennet, of Reedsville, visited his friends here a few days last week.

Elmer, the little son of Harry Frantz was taken suddenly ill on Sunday, and for a time was in a precarious condition, but has fully recovered again.

On Thursday last Mrs, Robert McClellan accompanied by Mrs. Lee and daughter Mary, visited friends at Tusseyville.

Miss Mame Bradford, of Centre Hall, accompanied by two of her lady friends visited at the home of station agent Bradford on Wednesday last.

Frank McClintick and sister Cora, formerly of this place, but now of Rebersburg, paid a visit to their parents here last week.

Miss Fredda Hess after spending a few months at the home of her uncle, Mr. Waring, at Tyrone, has returned home. Her grandfather, Mr. Daniel Hess, presented her with a new bicycle, and now Miss Fredda is taking daily lessons on the lawn fronting their home.

Edward Meyer's were entertaining some of their many friends on Sunday.

William Markle, of Lemont, visited at the home of Mr. Corl on Tuesday.

Some of our young people attended the .K .L C. E. on Sunday evening and report a very large attendance.

Some of our Granger farmers took a holiday on Tuesday and had a very enjoyable time at the Grange hall at Oak Hall.

Mrs. Joseph McClellan, of Tusseyvilie visited at the home of David Frantz this week.

Anna Weiland has gone to Lebanon where she is taking a musical course.

Quite a number of our people attended the I. O. O. F. festival at Boalsburg and report it a success. Jennie Weibly, of this place, took first prize, which was a beautiful rocker.

Arthur Kimport, prothonotary's clerk at Bellefonte, spent Sunday at his home.

Josiah Rossman, of Farmers Mills, spent Sunday at the home of Henry Zeigler.

Wanted, at Lyon & Co's store, Bellefonte, 50,000 lbs. of Wool

Figured China Silks, 20c. a yard. Striped Wash Silks, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co,

A Famous House.

In the old Gibson house, at Gibson's Rock, Perry county, there is a remarkable room in which occurred the births of a number of men whose names stand high upon Pennsylvania's scroll of honor. The men born there were: John Banister Gibson, chief justice supreme court of Pennsylvania; General George Gibson, commissary of the U. S.; John Bernheisel, the Mormon preacher; Hon. John Bigler, Governor of California from 1852 to 1855; Hon. Wm. Bigler, Governor of Pennsylvania from 1852 to 1855. It is a coincidence that both the Biglers occupied Gubernatorial chairs at the same time, an honor never before conferred upon one family.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, wotth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

Waterproof collars and cuffs that you can clean yourself by simply wiping off with a wet sponge. The genuine look exactly like linen and every piece is marked this way:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

They are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid," and are the *only* waterproof goods made with an interlining, and the only goods that can stand the wear and give perfect satisfaction. Never wilt and not effected by moisture. Try them and you will never regret it. Ask for those with above trade mark and refuse any imitations. If your dealer does not have them we will mail you a sample direct on receipt of price. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair. State whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

The Celluloid Company,
427-429 Broadway, New York.

Local Dots.

John Horner's funeral took place this morning; burial at Centre Hall.

To-day is fine; cool night and morning; possibly light frost in some places.

Mrs. J. D. Murrey was on the sick list this week.

Canning season is already engaging the women folks.

—Lyon & Co., Bellefonte, are making a big drive in shoes. They carry a full line in this department, and at prices that are way below their competitors, It is useless to pay a big price for shoes when you can get the same article several dollars cheaper at Lyons. Don't pay any dealer an extravagant price, until you inspect their stock.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat, new	60
Wheat	65
Rye	50
Corn	50
Oats	30
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	12
Lard	8
Shoulders	10
Ham	13
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	8

LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following inventories of goods and chattels set apart to widows under the provisions of the act of 14th of April 1851, have been confirmed *ni si* by the court and filed in the office of the clerk of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, and if no exceptions be filed on or before the first day of the next term the same will be confirmed absolutely.

1. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of James C. Boal, late of Centre Hall Borough, deceased, as set apart to his widow, Tamar Boal.

2. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of F. P. Vonada, late of Miles township, deceased, as set apart to his widow, Fietta Vonada.

3. The valuation and appraisement of the real estate of Abram Burns, late of Taylor township, deceased, elected to be retained and set apart to his widow, Lucy Burns.

4. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of John C. Gates, late of Ferguson township, as set apart to his widow, Maggie B. Gates.

5. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Aaron Williams, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased, as set apart to his widow, Jennie B. Williams.

6. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of John Powers, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased, as set apart to his widow Mary Powers.

7. The inventory and appraisement of the personal estate of William Wise, late of Haines township, deceased, as set apart to his widow, Phoebe J. Wise.

8. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of David Dunkle, late of Walker township, deceased, as set apart to his widow, Harriet Dunkle.

9. The inventory and appraisement of the personal estate of Benjamin Orndorf, late of Haines township, deceased, as set apart to his widow, Sarah Orndorf.

10. The valuation and appraisement of the real estate of Henry Butler, late of Boggs township, deceased, as set apart and elected to be retained by his widow, Mary Butler

11. The valuation and appraisement of the personal property of Jacob M. Fishburn, late of College township, deceased, as set apart to his widow, Mary E. Fishburn.

G. W. RUMBERGER,
C. O. C.

YES, IT IS HOT

Too hot you think to talk of Fall clothing! Well, perhaps it is. But then it is too late to talk summer stuff, and we must talk.

We just arrived home after a two weeks stay in the eastern markets, having purchased what promises to be the largest and nicest stock of ready to wear clothing ever shown in this county.

We have secured the agency for the four greatest clothing novelties in the market this fall. You will hear much about these special good things later.

Keep an eye on us—you will be the winner if you do. By the latter part of this week a large part of our new goods will be on our tables for your inspection. We know we are fully a month in advance of the season, but that need make no difference to you. You must not buy—just come and look. Post yourself for future reference. See what we have and the way we sell it. You can't lose—you are sure to profit by a visit.

Watch us—we are strictly in it this Fall.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. Bellefonte.

BEAUTIFUL AS A BUTTERFLY

And lovlier than a June morning is the

NEW STOCK OF DRESS GOODS

At Harper & Kreamer's. The stock is complete in in everything latest and stylish for Summer wear, that the markets afford. A new dress or waist may be needed, and we can easily give you the goods you will want. The prices will startle you. We never handled a cheaper and better line. See them.

HARPER & KREAMER.

ATTORNEYS.

IRA C. MITCHELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. 'an87

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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL,
Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

EUTAH HOUSE,
POTTERS MILLS, PA.
James S. Reish, Proprietor.
Opened again, the house having been remodeled, repainted, and newly furnished. The public will find it first-class in table, and all other respects. Summer boarders taken on reasonable terms. Healthy locality, fishing and hunting grounds convenient. lapr6m

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL,
EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor.
This old and well-known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. ap94tf

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AUCTIONEER,
MILLHEIM, PA.

WORK WANTED.—Any intelligent man or woman seeking employment and ambitious to make from $40 to $150 monthly, can secure same by addressing Globe Bible Publishing Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. No capital required, nor stamp for reply. Young man or woman wishing to earn a few hundred dollars in the next few months preferred.

WANTED-SALESMEN We want a few men to sell a Choice Line of Nursery Stock. We cannot make you rich in a month but can give you steady employment and will pay you well for it. Our prices correspond with the times. Write for terms and territory to
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novly Lock Haven.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.15 p. m., Washington at 7.30 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.58 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.25 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.23 a. m., week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.53 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre, 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 5.15 p m, Baltimore 4.45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M	A M	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 25
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5.45 and 7.40 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m. 5.07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m,

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

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1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
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4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; } These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

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BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY.—THE BEST school is the cheapest. Nearly one million dollars invested in Bucknell University. John Howard Harris President. College with four courses of study; Academy for boys; Ladies' Institute and School of Music. For catalogue address W. C. Gretzinger, registrar, Lewisburg, Pa.

THE NEWS.

Actions were begun in Tacoma, Wash., against the former officials of the National Bank of Commerce, accusing them of incompetency.——Reports reached San Francisco of a terrible storm in Japan, in which lives were lost and property destroyed.——The thirteth annual reunion of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers was opened at Pittsburg.——Jacob Wilhelm, in Lower Windsor township, York county, Pa., was killed by falling headforemost into a threshing machine.——Mrs. Callie Harrell and her two daughters perished in their burning dwelling in Memphis, Tenn.——Prof. Wm. T. Currell was elected to fill the chair of modern languages, at Washington and Lee University.——John Johnson, colored, was hanged at Mount Sterling, Ky., for killing Policeman Charles Evans, June 15. Johnson's neck was not broken, and he did not die for twenty-five minutes after the trap was sprung. Nearly 10,000 people witnessed the hanging.——Indian Agent Teter reported that the Indians threaten to leave the reservation for a hunting expedition to Jackson's Hole.——George Cheseboro, who killed his grandmother in Grand Haven, Mich., was convicted of murder in the first degree.

The Supreme Court of South Dakota has granted a temporary writ of habeas corpus in the case of defaulting State Treasurer Taylor, and it has been served on the sheriff. It is returnable in three days, when the question of legality of the five years' sentence will be argued.——The Augusta Evening News has suspended publication. The employes entered claims for wages due, and the sheriff levied upon the plant. Proprietor Gow said the embarrassment is only temporary.——The Southern Lumber Manufacturers' Association concluded their session in Memphis, after adopting the resolutions presented by the various committees. A price list, based on a twenty-two cent freight rate, was adopted, to take effect September 1. The prices of all standard lumber were advanced.——The announcement was made that the Hopkinton Savings Bank, of Hope Valley, R. I., had suspended payments owing principally to the depreciation of the Northwestern Guarantee Loan Company's securities and the withdrawal of deposits for investment in Florida securities.——A westbound freight train broke in two a mile from Pomfret Station, Ct. The two sections came together after the break, wrecking seventeen cars. Brakeman Benson was slightly injured, and three tramps killed.——The postoffice at North Brookfield, Mass., was robbed of $1,000 worth of stamps. The thieves escaped. The safe was blown open and wrecked almost beyond repair, while the contents were scattered all over the office.

J. S. Judge, a freight agent for the Union Pacific Railroad in Sacramento, Cal., hung himself to a bed-post with a shawl strap.——Irving M. Scott, of San Francisco, president of the Union Iron Works, which turned out the Olympia and other crack American cruisers, will soon go to Japan to bid on the contracts for building men-of-war for the Japanese navy.——Harvey Merritt, recently pardoned out of the Georgia penitentiary, has entered suit for heavy damages against the company for inhuman treatment while a convict.——George Glass shot and killed an unknown colored burglar near Pittsburg.——The American Looking Glass Manufacturing Company at Chicago, made an assignment. Assets, $96,000; liabilities not scheduled. C. H. Beyer, president, also made an individual assignment, placing his assets at $25,000.——Michael King was shot and fatally wounded by his son-in-law, William Haas, in Chicago.——At Willow Grove, a mining town near Pittsburg, Patrick and Dennis Morgan, brothers, quarrelled while intoxicated, and attacked each other with penknives. Patrick was killed and Dennis is dying. Both men were frightfully cut and slashed.

At Baker City, Ore., fire destroyed the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's freight and passenger depot, a large warehouse and nine loaded freight cars. The large wool and freight warehouse of S. A. Heliner was also destroyed, together with its contents. Loss, $140,000.——James McGonigle shot his father, while aiming at another man, in North Yakima, Wash. He then fatally wounded the father of a girl he had slandered.——Three men, with a trained bear, refused to leave Farmer McComb's place, at Summitville, N. Y. The farmer thereupon shot two of them.——Jennie Lewis a domestic, was shot and killed in Oakland, Cal., by a rejected lover.——Jesse G. Jones, lumberman, of Minneapolis, Minn., has been forced to assign. His liabilities are $150,000, and his estimated assets, $238,000. His commercial obligations are estimated at about $20,000. The Northern Trust Company is the assignee.——The convention of the American Library Association was begun in Denver.——Mrs. Luther Lowe, of Kansas City, was attacked by a tramp.——The Bank of Shelby, in Tennessee, suspended.——Judge O'Neil, in Cincinnati, decided that the Commercial Bank, of that city, was insolvent long before it suspended, and that the officials violated the law.

Samuel Vinson and his son Charles, who had killed two men, were taken from the county jail in Ellensburg, Wash., and hanged.——A stage was held up near Roseburg, Ore., and robbed by a lone highwayman.——The boiler of a threshing machine exploded in Morgantown, W. Va., killing three men and injuring three others.——By the explosion of a large boiler in the paper mill and postal card manufactory of Woolworth & Co., at Castleton, near Albany, N. Y., one man, James Lawton, the watchman, was killed, and another, the engineer, was so badly injured that he will die.——Ex-State Treasurer W. W. Taylor, of South Dakato, who defaulted last January, has been sent to the penitentiary for five years.——The ocean tug Shaw, owned by Smith & McVey, of Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire while lying at her dock in the Delaware River. The fire originated in the engine room. Ten thousand dollars will cover the loss.——The entire business part of the village of Pikeville in Tennessee, was destroyed by fire. Loss, $33,000.——Ex-Mayor Van Horn, of Denver, was killed in that city by falling from a window.——A horrible accident occurred in the home of Mrs. Alexander Teachant, who, to save her home from destruction, seized the stove and threw it out of the door. She was immediately wrapped in flames, and her clothes, saturated with oil, were totally destroyed. The woman's flesh was burned to a crisp.

15,000 DEAD.

What Disease and Battle are Doing for Cuba.

CAMPOS IN A SAD PLIGHT.

The Insurgents are Victorious in every Engagement—Record of the Killed Kept Secret.

The Ward Line steamers Seneca arrived from Havana to New York with the latest reliable news of the Cuban insurrection. Among the fifty-one passengers was a native of the island, who said that the insurrection is more widespread than the people of Havana or the whole country is permitted to know or believe.

"Captain Gen. Martinez Campos," said the passenger, is in a sad plight and cannot last long. He was caught in a very bad trap at Bayamo, and but for the haste of Maceo, the Cuban leader, who was most impulsive and precipitated the attack, Campos would have been captured then and there. The insurgents are victorious in every engagement, and within the last four months the Spaniards have lost fully 15,000 men from disease, debauchery and battle. The greatest care is taken, however, to keep secret the record of the killed and wounded in battle, while the greatest publicity is given to any and all matters that show a loss to the revolutionists. The Spanish authorities admit the loss of 10,000 men since April.

"The day before the Seneca sailed, General Campos demanded the transfer of 100 men each from the volunteer organizations to the regular army, and the greatest indignation was manifested. The General was obdurate, however, and the order stands and must be obeyed.

"More than 30,000 insurgents are known to be in the field overrunning the country. They make their camp in the mountains and sally forth, strike a blow for Cuban freedom and return to the cover of their rendezvous, depending on their rapid movements to disconcert the enemy. But for certain plans relating to the future the insurgents, aided by some 8000 sympathizers who reside in and about Havana, would capture Santiago or some other important city and positive action and continued warfare would follow.

"If independence could be secured with the establishment of a protectorate, say under the United States or some other strong government, then the question would soon be settled. The majority of the inhabitants of Cuba, however, are negroes, and independence at this time under any other conditions would mean negro government. The insurgents want home rule and desire it shall be granted by the Spanish Government. The present guerrilla warfare, therefore, must continue until home rule is proclaimed or independence under some allied foreign power is granted. The white people of the island hope for concessions on this line from Spain, in preference to a republic governed by blacks, without which it would be difficult to secure the relief desired from a declaration of independence."

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Forty or more buildings in Halifax, Nova Scotia, were burned, loss $100,000.

John Strand, Jr., and Arthur Hemmingway were drowned by the capsizing of a yacht in Jamaica Bay, Long Island.

Elwood F. Butler and Timothy Sweeney were drowned in the Niagara river by the capsizing of a boat. Their bodies went over the Falls.

Five young children, the offspring of Eli Hix, and his wife, of Big Stone Gap, Va., were burned to death. Hix, who started the fire while drunk, was also fatally burned.

Mrs. Annie Schaffle and her three small daughters were frightfully burned in Baltimore by the explosion of a gasoline stove. Two of the children will die of their injuries.

Frank Briggs died at Parkill, New York, from eating toadstools, which were mistaken for mushrooms. Justice William B. Slocum ate them at the same time and died on Friday.

Thomas Moberly, of Richmond, Kentucky, was drowned at Virginia Beach while endeavoring to save his daughter, who went beyond her depth while bathing. The young lady was saved.

A Baltimore and Ohio freight train jumped the track at Finlayville, Ohio, and the engine, which turned over, killed Engineer William Funk, of Pittsburg, and seriously injured the fireman.

The Red "D" steamer Venezuela, which arrived at New York from Curacca, brought five distressed seamen among her passengers. They were the crew of the Norwegian brig Hebe, which stranded on Little Curacoa on July 13 during a heavy gale of wind.

John H. Miller was instantly killed at Duncansville, Pa., by lightning: his mother was fatally injured and two other members of the family received severe shocks. They had sought shelter from the storm under a tree, which was shattered by a bolt.

Wilkerson Keith, aged 28 years, and his sister Annie, aged 19, were killed by a train on the Chicago and Alton Railroad, near Louisiana, Missouri. Keith, who was feeble minded, was walking on the track, and his sister, seeing the approaching train, ran to his assistance, with the above result.

POSTOFFICE ROBBERS CAUGHT.

Two Youthful Experts Rounded Up in West Virginia.

Two of the slickest catches ever made by United States officers are now behind the bars in Huntington, W. Va., and were landed by Deputies Boyd Vinson and "Doc" Smith. They gave their names as Albert Fisher and Oscar Dawson, and though youngsters in looks are old hands at postoffice robbery. They are from the East, but the looting of at least six postoffices in this State is credited to them. The deputies arrested them in Tazewell county, Va. The two men are being closely guarded, and although they refuse to talk, it is believed that the arrests are officially regarded as very important.

CABLE SPARKS.

Frederick Engels, head of the international socialist movement, is dead in London.

It is expected at Panama that work on the canal across the isthmus is to be resumed soon.

Reports from Cuba state that yellow fever is increasing among the Spanish soldiers to an alarming extent.

Reliable advices received at Key West from Cuba are to the effect that the insergents have blown up with dynamite the railroad bridges near Sancti Spiritus.

Mr. Justin McCarthy has issued an appeal to the Irish members of Parliament urging them to heal the differences in their ranks, which, he says, have brought disaster to their cause.

The High Court of Foresters, in England, has grated O'Neill's application for permission to use the elaborate ritual in the United States, as the future success of the order in America depended upon it.

Mr. Gladstone was greeted with tumultuous cheers at Chester when he spoke at a meeting of the Armenian Association. He denounced Turkish rule in Armenia, and said that Great Britain must not fear to apply coercion.

The judicial committee of the British privy council, after hearing argument on the question whether the prohibition of the liquor traffic belongs to the federation or the provincial authority in Canada, has reserved its judgment on the subject.

The position of Europeans in the disturbed districts of China is reported to be critical, owing to the hostility of Native officials. The province of Fukien is in open rebellion, and Europeans have asked for the protection of gunboats. The British are to make an investigation of the Ku Cheng massacre, and will demand capital punishment of the offenders.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Francis H. Saylor, of Pottstown, was elected President of the Reading Rolling Mill Company, to succeed Joseph H. Coltode, resigned.

The National Convention of Trades Assembly 231, of the Knights of Labor, composed of garment workers, was held in Chicago.

It was reported that 300 weavers in George Campbell's woollen mill, at Thirty-first and Reed streets, had struck for an advance of wages. Chenille weavers contemplate striking for an increase in wages.

A despatch from Hancock (Mich.) says that the employes of the Franklin Copper Mine have had their wages restored to the figure holding before the cut caused by the panic two years ago, when a general cut was made in all the copper mines of the lake district.

Frederick H. Britton, a Detroit newspaper correspondent, was compelled by 500 excited miners, armed with clubs and bricks, to leave Ishpeming, Michigan. Britton was accused of getting a couple of the striking miners intoxicated and then pumping them for information.

The voluntary advance promised by the Rhode Island Woollen Manufacturers' Club, composed of the Providence National, Saranac and Manton Mills at Olneyville, and the Farwell Mills at Central Falls, the scene of the recent great strike, went into effect on light goods. The advance on the weaving schedule is about 7 1-2 per cent.

SHOT FIVE CHILDREN.

John Smith Resisted Arrest and Missed the Sheriff.

John Smith and his brother, Dr. George Smith, attempted to prevent Sheriff Jones from evicting the latter at Frank Pierce's near Iowa City, Iowa. John Smith discharged a shotgun full at the sheriff's head. The officer's head was scorched, but the load struck five children playing across the street. The injured are: Bessie Cupp, five years old; Elsie Cupp, aged 12; Charles Petrie, aged 15; Errick Yager, aged 13, and Herbert Yager, aged 11.

All were more or less seriously injured. It is feared Errick Yager and Elsie Cupp may not live. Despite violent threats of lynching made by the enraged people of the community, the sheriff and his deputy brought the men to town and placed them in jail.

JAPAN'S GREAT STORM.

Railway Train Blown from the Track and 130 Reported Killed and Injured.

Japanese advices to July 28 received by the steamship Narrimore just arrived, at Victoria are to the effect that a storm of extraordinary severity visited South Japan on July 25, causing great loss of life and destroying property of immense value. A railway train bringing disabled soldiers from Hiroshima North for hospital treatment was overthrown and the force of the tempest was such that thirteen cars together with the engine were blown from the causeway into the inland.

It is stated that 130 passengers were killed or fatally injured; but hopes are entertained that these first may prove to be exaggerated. A corps of surgeons was dispatched from Hiroshima to the scene by the Emperor's order and 500 men were sent by express to relieve the immediate wants of sufferers.

INDIANS INSUBORDINATE.

Declare They Will Hunt in Jackson Hole to Avert Starvation.

Certain Indians say that they will go to Jackson's Hole for the purpose of hunting as soon as the haying season is over; that they will starve during the coming winter if they do not kill game at this season for Winter subsistence, and that they have a right to hunt in Jackson's Hole.

In the opinion of agency attaches at Fort Hall it is absolutely necessary to keep the Indians on the reservation, even if they are justified in going to Jackson's Hole, as they are talking about taking revenge upon the settlers and will go prepared for that purpose. As a solution of the matter it is suggested that the contract for the big ditch on the reservation be entered into as soon as possible. This would give the Indians employment and an opportunity to earn money with which to provide for themselves through the Winter.

A PROMISING OUTLOOK.

An Iron Expert Outlines the Business Prospects.

There are few men in the country better posted on iron and kindred matters than Col. A. M. Shook, of the Tennessee Coal, Iron & Railroad Co. In close touch with the industrial interests of the entire country, his views on business prospects are of unusual value. In discussing the outlook with the Manufacturers' Record Col. Shook said:

"The day that Congress adjourned marks the line of demarkation at the end of the great panic which commenced in 1893. About half the people of the United States were waiting until Congress adjourned, fearing it would do something; the other half waiting, hoping it would do something. The next day everybody realized the fact that at least for the near future nothing harmful could be done, nothing helpful would be done. This threw the country upon its own resources and everybody went to work. The result was that by the first day of April marked evidences of returning prosperity were visible in every direction. Four months have now passed, and when we take a retrospective view of the business revivals and improvements that have taken place during that period it seems very wonderful—not that prices have gone so high; not that there have been any extraordinary or unnatural causes to produce the revival, but the fact that in all lines there has been a steady, gradual improvement. The movement, starting as it did four months ago, has grown in volume and increased in momentum, until today it has practically touched every village and hamlet in America. The fact that it is so universal is the best evidence of its stability and its certainty to continue at least until we have passed the normal condition of business.

"The hope is that we may continue in the same gentle and general way for the next several years to come without creating a panic in any particular line of business."

SOUTHERN INDUSTRY.

Improved Cotton Ginning and Compressing System.

The Manufacturers' Record reports that the past week has been an unusually active and busy one in Southern industrial affairs. Cotton enterprises have been pushed with more than usual vigor. A company has been organized with a capital stock of $1,000,000 with strong New York capitalists interested to introduce improved cotton ginning and compressing systems. Among the cotton enterprises reported for the week were a $500,000 company to build at Newport News, Va.; a $300,000 mill company at Memphis, Tenn.; a $100,000 company being organized at Statesville, N. C.; a $50,000 mill at Greer, N. C.; a large mill at Haw River; a $3,000 spindle mill near Pine Bluff, N. C.; a $75,000 company at Monroe; a new mill at Burlington in the same State; while two mills at Columbus, Ga., will add about $75,000 new machinery; a new mill in Richmond County, N. C., and a number of extensive improvements to mills throughout the South.

Among miscellaneous enterprises reported for the week were the enlargement of iron pipe works at Gadsden, Ala.; gold mining operations at Hefin; 250,000 bushel grain elevator at Mobile; 20-ton ice plant at the same place; $50,000 brick company at Daytona, Fla., a large phosphate elevator to be operated by electric power at Tampa, Fla.; furniture works at High Springs; a $126,000 lumber company at Whitfield; a 20-ton ice plant at Ocala; a $500,000 construction company at Dahlonega, Ga., organized to build a railroad; $18,000 water works at Elizabethton, Ky.; a $10,000 trunk factory at Louisville. In Louisiana a $50,000 hardware company and a $100,000 sugar refinery. A $150,000 lumber and mercantile company in South Carolina; $20,000 oil mill at Anderson, S. C. In Tennessee a lumber mill at Memphis; electric plant at Knoxville, and a 25-barrel flour mill. In Texas $20,000 furniture company at San Antonio, and a compress company at Texas City; $18,000 water works at Hillsboro, compress at Dallas. In West Virginia three lumber companies with an aggregate capital stock of $380,000.

The activity in iron interests continues, and Southern furnaces are being pushed to meet the demand for iron. Col. A. M. Shook of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, the largest coal and iron company in the South, in a letter to the Manufacturers' Record, says: "The business movement starting as it did four months ago, has grown in volume and increased in momentum until to-day, it has practically touched every village and hamlet in America. The fact that it is so universal is the best evidence of its stability and its certainty to continue, at least until we have passed the normal condition of business. Notwithstanding the recent advances in iron, the indications for a steadily increasing consumption and as a natural consequence increased prices, have not been so manifest at any time since the revival started as it has been during the past two or three days."

THE ELBE DISASTER.

Decision of the German Admiralty Court Blames the Crathie's Mate.

The Admiralty Court has rendered a decision in the inquiry made into the sinking of the North-German Lloyd Steamship Company's steamer Elbe in collision with the British steamer Crathie in January last. The court holds that the blame for the collision must be attributed to the mate of the Crathie, who deserted his post immediately before the occurrence and went into the galley of the Crathie. Continuing, the findings say that the official in charge of the watch of the Elbe cannot, however, be freed from the reproach that he omitted to get out of the way of the Crathie by a timely manipulation of the helm and failed to attract the attention of the crew of the Crathie by signaling with the steam whistle.

In regard to the steps taken to save life on board the Elbe after the collision occurred the court holds that the orders given by Capt. von Gossel and executed by the officers and crew of the Elbe for that purpose were deserving of praise. The Admiralty Court adds that it is considered desirable that regular boat exercises should be practiced on all transatlantic vessels, and that the individual duties of the crew should be better understood than heretofore.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

In his boyhood Charles A. Dana was a clerk in a Buffalo store.

Hohenzollern is not the family name of Emperor William. His true name is William Zollern.

I. Zabgwill, the novelist, has a fondness for wearing red neckties, which by no means become his style of beauty.

Mrs. A. S. Palmer, who died at Cleveland recently, was in her youth instructor of James A. Garfield. It was she who taught the future President his alphabet.

Chief Inspector Watts, of the Boston police force, is said to have the finest collection of clippings relating to crime and criminals that can be found anywhere.

Mrs. Eleanor Sedgwick, dean of Newnham, England's famous college for women, is a sister of first lord of the Treasurer Balfour, and famous as one of the best mathematicians in England.

Joseph B. Stearns, of Camden, Me., who died recently, at the age of 65 years, was the inventor of the famous duplex system of telegraphy. He had the largest collection of carved ivories in the world and was also a bibliomaniac.

Lady Aberdeen is the latest victim of Canadian discontent. The wife of the Governor-General asks the servants of the households which she visits how they are treated, advises the maids to doff caps and other badges of servitude, and shakes hands with all the servants.

Georgs W. Cable began his literary career by contributions to the New Orleans "Picayune," and they were so much liked that he became one of its regular staff. He then sent short stories to "Scribner's Magazine," which upon publication, aroused the attention of critics to the rise of a new man in a new field. His first long story was "Grandissimes."

MURDERED BY ARMENIANS.

A Report which Shows Some of the Methods of Revolutionists.

The Department of State has just received from Minister Terrell a report, dated July 25, which throws some light on the report telegraphed from Constantinople a few days ago saying that American citizens had been injured at Marsovan. From Minister Terrell's report it appears that on July 1 an Armenian named Garabed was assassinated at Marsovan, close to the church door. He was the chief man of the Protestant community, and it was alleged that he had given the government information in regard to the revolutionists. Consul Jewett, in reporting this case, says that numerous Armenians were arrested, as it was said there was little doubt that Garabed was murdered by them. Among those arrested was a naturalized American citizen, who had been a student at the American college at Marsovan.

Mr. Terrill's report of the troubles at Marsovan is based upon a verbal statement of Mr. Dwight, a leading American missionary at Constantinople, and is as follows: "More than a year ago sixteen persons at Marsovan received written notice that they would be killed unless they would co-operate with the Armenian revolutionists. President Tracy and Professor Riggs, of Marsovan College, were two of these. They had incurred the ill-will of the revolutionists by refusing to receive into the college the sons of certain men suspected of being revolutionists. Garabed, who was assassinated, was another of the sixteen who received notice, and Mr. Dwight has been informed that still another has been assassinated. A Turkish guard was furnished at the request of Mr. Terrell to protect the American families from the assassins. The local Governor declares the object of the Armenians was to provoke Turkish vengeance in order to secure the sympathy and intervention of Christian Europe.

NEW EXPLOSIVE SHELLS.

Fired Safely from a Rifle and Exploded with Terrific Force.

An exhibition of the new high explosive and gun shells invented by George M. Hathaway was given at Wellsboro, Pa., before a party of ility experts and capitalists. The shells were fired from a Winchester repeating rifle with gunpowder as the propelling force, and they exploded like bombs with a time fuse at a distance of 400 and 500 yards. The force was terrific, but the shells were safe from explosion by concussion.

The new explosive can be handled with as much safety as cornmeal, which it resembles in appearance, but its force is 40 per cent. more powerful than the highest grade of dynamite. These are the first shells produced in which high explosives can be safely handled and fired from heavy cannon and shoulder arms, and the theory of some experts that a high explosive requires a high detonation is set at naught.

ALL DEAD IN THE WRECK.

A Freight Goes Through a Bridge Just After an Excursion Passed.

Hundreds of excursionists visited the scene of the wreck on the Ohio Southern Road at Bainbridge, Ohio, where between twenty-five and thirty cars went through the Bain Creek bridge, killing all on board and leaving none to tell the story. Besides the four trainmen who were killed, it is believed now that four tramps and three boys who are missing from Greenfield are under the wreck.

As the debris is in over twenty feet of water little was done in clearing it. No more bodies have been recovered. The dam below the bridge has been cut open and divers have been engaged.

ENTOMBED EIGHT MEN.

A Brown Stone Building Collapses in Paterson, New Jersey.

The old brownstone building opposite the City Hall at Paterson, N. J., collapsed entombing Contractor Jacob Steele and seven of his workmen.

The structure was about to be torn down to make way for a large addition to a department store. It was three stories high.

The workmen entomed were in a pit in the cellar. All were cut and bruised, but were saved from fatal injuries by some timbers which fell horizontally across the pit and shielded them to a great extent. They were rescued by firemen and police.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

A clever swindler is operating in Bucks county, across the river from Lambertville. He deals in lottery tickets and his methods are exceedingly seductive. When he visits a farmhouse where there is no sewing machine he tells the woman in charge that for the small sum of $1 she can purchase an almost certain chance to draw from a lottery a $50 machine. Her neighbor, who has a sewing machine but no piano, he induces to buy a ticket by offering that musical instrument as an inducement. Horses, wagons and even money prizes of $200 are offered. These baits caught many unsuspecting persons who now mourn the loss of their money.

Howard Stein, 16 years old, met with a shocking accident. While at work at the machine shops of the Bethlehem Iron Company he got his right arm caught in a reversible planer. Before the machinery could be stopped the arm was drawn into the planer and hacked and crushed in a shocking manner. His injuries will result in death.

P. F. Rothermel, the well-known artist, died at Linfield, Montgomery county.

Residents of Laurel Hill, Luzerne county, are much agitated by a perambulating ghost.

The discharge of three of the most active members of the United Mine Workers of America leads the unions of the First Anthracite District to believe that war on their organization has been declared.

An electric shock threw George Horn from the roof of a Columbia house to the ground, inflicting injuries from which he died.

Hon. William Kinsey died at his home in Bristol in the 91st year of his age. Mr. Kinsey was born in Bristol on November 7, 1804, and for many years has been closely identified with its interests. For a long time he was Burgess and Postmaster of the borough. He was elected to the State Senate in 1862 and served three years. Mr. Kinsey was a prominent member of the M. E. Church and a leading member of the Masonic and Odd Fellows Fraternities.

John Utt, of Johnsonville, aged 45 years, was instantly killed on the Lehigh & New England, formerly the Pennsylvania, Poughkeepsie & Boston Railroad, at Seguines Mills, near Mount Bethel. He was intoxicated and went to sleep on the railroad.

An important experiment in irrigation is being tried near Fruitown upon the celery farms which are located there. Three of the largest celery raisers have constructed a reservoir on Cushing Creek, from which the water is led to the fields containing the plants. There is sufficient flow to keep them irrigated during the entire season. If the experiment is successful the system is likely to be largely extended wherever water is available.

Lizzie Wilson, aged 83 years, was waylaid by a gang of roughs on the outskirts of the city of Reading and was shamefully treated.

The men then threw her apparently lifeless body on the roadside, where she was found and taken to the county hospital.

Mrs. Levi Moyer, aged 64 years, living just outside the limits of Hellertown, while gathering eggs in the barn fell from the hay-mow and was instantly killed. Her skull was crushed and her neck was broken. Besides her husband she leaves five children.

Thomas Hartley, of Jonesville, N. Y., who was employed upon the new skelp mill of the Reading Iron Company, died at the Reading Hospital as a result of injuries received by a cavein while working in an excavation. His leg was broken and he was badly bruised about the body and died shortly after his leg was amputated.

Conshohocken was swept by a tornado that caused much damage. Many barns were destroyed by lightning in various sections of the State.

Two Hazleton boys who attempted to explore a mine in that vicinity could not find their way to the surface and were rescued by miners after spending the night in the workings.

A tramp who slept in the Jacksonville school house, called together the farmers of the neighborhood by ringing the bell and insisted on preaching to them.

Peter Thornton, of Mahanoy City, was attacked and nearly killed at Hazleton by footpads.

Another shooting affay between Italians residing at New Italy took place near Bangor. Onifero Sachetti and Antonio DeFrank, who had been talking to each other, parted, and each started for his home. After taking a few steps DeFrank suddenly turned, drew a revolver and commenced shooting at Sachetti. Five shots were fired. One of the bullets struck the latter in the right leg, between the knee and ankle, causing an ugly wound. Defrank and an Italian of whom he borrowed the revolver have both run away. The men, it is believed, had a quarrel over trouble that resulted in Sachetti being arrested the day previous.

During a fierce electrical storm that prevailed in Easton Mrs. Albert Lesher was struck by lightning at her home on Butler street. The right side of her face and neck were scorched by electric fluid and her entire right side was paralyzed. All night she layin a critical condition but it was reported that she was out of danger. At Pen Argyl lightning struck the dwelling of Mrs. Thomas Male and damaged it. The house of Reuben Stocker at Bangor was also struck. In Upper Mt. Bethel Township, this county, two cows were killed in a field.

FOUR KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Fatal Effects of an Electric Storm Near Farmville, Va.

A heavy electrical storm passed over the neighborhood of Farmville, Va., during which four persons were struck and killed by lightning. Five miles from Farmville lightning struck a chimney of Henry Redd's house, killing him, his wife, and child, the last named being about 12 years old. Four other persons were severely shocked. In Buckingham county a little son of Mr. Watt Lee was killed while standing under a tree.

The most remarkable thing about this last fatality was that the imprint of the tree was found to be clearly and fully photographed upon the body. The leaves of the tree, it is claimed, were clearly defined in the lad's face. The same storm did other damage in other parts of the State.

"LET ME NOT MUCH COMPLAIN."

Let me not much complain of life, in age,
Life is not faulty, life is well enough,
For those who love their daily round of doing.
And take things rounded, never in the rough,

Turning from day to day the same old page,
And their old knowledge ever more renewing.
I have known many such; through life they went
With moderate use of moderate heritage,

Giving and spending, saving as they spent.
These are wise men, though never counted sage;
They looked for little, easy men to please;

But I, more deeply drunk of life's full cup,
Feel, as my lips come nearer to the lees,
I dived for pearls, and brought but pebbles up.
—Thomas W. Parsons, in the Century.

A HOLIDAY TRAGEDY.

All my life I had been—well, not exactly a woman hater, but a firm believer in the idea that man is the lord of creation, and that woman is not an absolute necessity. For many years it was my proud boast that I was able to dispense with feminine aid and yet live a very enjoyable life, as, with clockwork regularity, I went from my bachelor lodgings to business each morning, returning in the afternoon and spending the evening at the club or some place of amusement. The idea of having a lady companion in my rambles never entered my head.

True, my landlady, good old soul, prepared my meals and cleaned my rooms, but that was because I had not time to do it myself, and a man servant was beyond my means. But in all else I dispensed with woman's aid. Boot cleaning, sewing buttons on, lighting the fire, etc., were all done with my own hands—nay, at a pinch, I have even washed a pocket handkerchief.

I desired to stand forth as a living example of the original Adam and a proof of the superfluity of the modern Eve. But my misguided companions refused to profit by my teachings or to follow my example. One by one they fell under female influence, one by one they married, and then—I cut them dead. Ah, me! Those free Bohemian days were happy ones, as year after year I pursued my adopted course in spite of the continual falling off of my comrades. Then came a time when my circle of acquaintances had decreased so considerably that I began to feel lonely. Bachelor chums were more difficult to find than ever. To loneliness succeeded melancholy, and I grew miserable.

One friend, to whom I laid bare my woes, said:

"You keep to yourself too much. What you ought to do is to lodge with some family where there are two or three grown up daughters. They would wake you up a bit."

This, to me, the hitherto ideal advocate of an Eveless Eden! And yet, after the advice had been tendered several times, I began to think that such a change might be beneficial. Such a course need not involve the rendering up of my tenets; but, as woman still formed a part of the world, she might at least contribute to my amusement. So, after very serious consideration, I decided to seek fresh apartments, with light society thrown in.

Now my troubles commenced. I could not make the direct inquiry, "Have you any grown up daughters?" So I generally viewed the rooms, listening to the landlady's verbiage, the rent, and then casually asked, "Have you any children?" and the reply would be, "Yes, 'four,' 'five,' or 'six,'" (as the case might be); "the eldest is 16 years old and the youngest 2 months. But they are as good as gold and never make a bit of noise.'

The numberless journeys I made and the many desultory conversations I listened to were all to no purpose. No one appeared to possess grown up daughters—the eldest was always 10. Just when I was about to abandon my search of fortune—or was it fate?—led me to Myrtle Villa, Paradise Gardens, Upper Dulwich. The door was opened by a vision of loveliness, faultlessly dressed, and with bright blue eyes and golden hair. "Newly married," thought I, "well, here at least the eldest won't be 10!" She invited me in, and then disappeared: a middle aged lady entering directly after, we proceeded to discuss terms. Then came the inevitable inquiry as to children.

"I have two grown up daughters, the younger of whom opened the door for you."

At last! Need I say that, within a week, I was installed in Myrtle Villa? The landlady (a widow) was a genial, homely woman, and the youngest daughter, Annie, aged 25, I have already described, but the other daughter, Julia, did not impress me favorably. She was neither good looking nor pleasing, and, without being exactly bad tempered, always insisted on having her own way.

I now seemed to be in a new world. My boots bore a brilliant luster each morning without my aid, and my slippers were laid ready for me in the evening, and as for lending me a needle and cotton—the idea!—if I would only leave them outside they would only be too happy.

I no longer needed to seek relaxation at the club after the labors of the day. Julia played the piano well (her only accomplishment), while Annie sang divinely, and thus the evenings passed all too quickly. Male acquaintances they did not seem to possess—yet stay, there was one—a Mr. Malcolm, whose name I frequently heard mentioned, but as his calls were always made in the daytime, I never saw him. I had rapidly passed into that condition of mind which raised a feeling of jealousy on his account, so one day I questioned my landlady on the subject.

"Oh, he's a very old friend of ours. Once we thought he would have proposed to Julia, but nothing came of it."

What a relief! Only Julia!

So time went pleasantly on, and then—how can I confess it?—my lifelong creed was thrown to the winds, my proud ambition humbled in the dust, and I became a willing slave to the sex I had so long despised and ignored. My only thought now was, how and in what words I should beseech my darling Annie to become my wife. Time after time I was on the point of speaking, but Julia always turned up at the critical moment.

One evening Julia announced that a week thence she had an engagement to play at a concert. Then burst upon me a brilliant inspiration. I purchased two stall tickets for the Lyceum for that same evening, and, making pretense that I had them given to me, I persuaded Annie to promise to accompany me. This time Julia would not be able to intrude, and I should know my fate. In two months time I should be taking my summer holiday, which would fit in just nicely for the honeymoon.

On the eventful day I hastened homeward with a queer fluttering in my heart and a flower spray for Annie in my hat. Julia opened the door, and hardly permitted me to enter before she informed me that Annie had been out in the hot sun, and had been obliged to go to bed with a very bad sick headache. My fluttering heart gave one huge bound and then seemed to stand still. However, to disguise my feelings, I said:

"I am sorry; and you have to play at the concert?"

"No," she replied, "the concert has been postponed."

"Then may I beg the pleasure of your company? I did not ask you before because of the concert engagement."

"Thanks. I shall enjoy it immensely."

What a miserable failure that evening proved to be! I do not even know what the play was called. I was thinking all the time of my poor, sick darling, and not of the acting or the woman who sat by my side wearing the flower spray that was meant for Annie.

The words were still unspoken when my holidays arrived, and, tearing myself away from the two sisters, who stood at the gate and waved their handkerchiefs as long as I remained in sight, it was with no feelings of joyful anticipation that I betook myself to Hastings for rest and recreation.

Rest! Where could I find it? Not on the parade or pier amidst hundreds of couples promenading, as I had pictured Annie and myself doing; not on the beach where the Ethiopian musicians were eternally playing "Annie Laurie," "Sweet Annie Rooney" and "Annie, Dear, I'm Called Away." For a whole week I wandered aimlessly hither and thither. Then I could stand it no longer. So I wrote a long letter commencing "Darling," and pouring out the impassioned, pent up love that comes but once in a man's lifetime. I besought and beseeched her to take pity upon me, or my lifeless body should serge in the billows that beat relentlessly on the rocks of Beachy Head.

When I had finished, I happened to catch sight of a photograph which I had purchased the previous day, representing one of the yachts preparing to start on her morning trip, with my own figure in a prominent position in the bows. "Ah," thought I, "I'll send that to Julia."

If it were possible I had now less rest than before, night or day, while waiting for the answer. Rising in the morning with haggard looks and burning brow, the other boarders would remark that the sea air did not seem to agree with me, while under the mask of supreme indifference there raged within me the fiercest volcano that ever burned in the heart of man.

At last the reply came, and, bounding up to the privacy of my own room, and trembling fingers I tore open the envelope which hid from me—life or death?

"Dearest, I am your's forever. I cannot say your proposal was unexpected, for I have felt that you could mean nothing less, ever since that evening when you so openly expressed your preference for me by taking me to the theater"——

What! Whew! Where!!! I looked at the signature—"Julia." Oh, Heavens! I saw it all. I had placed them in the wrong envelopes, and sent the letter to Julia and the photograph to Annie! How I raged and fumed and tore my hair, until at last, in sheer exhaustion, I sank into a chair and endeavored to finish reading the letter.

"Annie thanks you very much for photo, and she desires me to tell you that yesterday Mr. Malcomb proposed to her and was accepted. We will have the two weddings on the same day. Won't that be nice, dear?"

Nice? This was the last straw. Nice, indeed, for me to be married to a woman I did not care for, and at the same time to see the one I loved given to another man! I cannot remember what I did for the next hour or two beyond cursing my foolishness and swearing I wouldn't marry Julia. Then, when I became calmer, I saw an action for breach of promise looming. I thought of all my hard earned savings of years being swept away by a sympathetic jury to heal Julia's broken heart. There was no escape for me. She had my letter, which simply commenced "Darling," and as no name was mentioned in it from beginning to end, was it possible that any body of intelligent men could be brought to believe that I intended it for Annie when I addressed the envelope to Julia? No, no. I must go through with it—I would marry Julia. Yes, and I would teach her that man is the lord of creation, and that woman is but a helpmate, and not an equal, and so, in my married life, triumphantly assert those principles which I had held so long.

Julia married me at the same time and place as Annie became Mrs. Malcolm. I now spend my evenings endeavoring to solve a difficult problem, and that is, why do they call woman the weaker sex?

THE CUBAN INSURRECTION.

The Spanish Commander's Troops--A Waiting Game.

Spain did not affect to consider the Cuban insurrection of no importance. She recognized in it a possible rather than an actual importance, and to prevent the possible from being actual she sent to Cuba as Captain-General the same soldier who pacified the island eighteen years ago, Marshal Arsenio de Martinez Campos, and with him and after him she has sent thousands of soldiers. Campos reached Cuba nearly three months ago. Since his arrival he has spent most of his time in the eastern provinces of the island, those of Santiago de Cuba and Puerto Principe, where the disaffection exists chiefly, though he has been also in every important seaport.

"My principal enemies," said Marshal Campos, recently, "are Generals July, August and September." Until the last of these has gone, Campos will maintain a "masterly inactivity," and play a waiting game. When he reached the island in April he consulted with the local authorities in every part of his province; since then he has been devoting his time to making his men comfortable, to organizing his army as his experience has taught him is best, and is making plans to be put into execution after General September has gone.

Campos has 65,000 Spanish regular troops now, and 25,000 more are expected this month. The first detachments of troops were destitute of everything necessary for their welfare, let alone for their existence. Not even the British soldiers in the Crimea were worse off. These men had no tents, no blankets, no shoes. Out of chaos Campos has had to bring order. At last he has done so. His men are equipped properly now to withstand the climate as well as the insurgents. They are not stationed in the towns, but on *yngenios*, or plantations, and suburbs of the large towns. Medical supplies have been purchased. Practically there is no yellow fever among the Spanish troops. On June 23 there were only fourteen Spanish cases in the city of Santiago de Cuba, the capital of the province of the same name, and the headquarters of the Spanish troops in the Eastern departments.

Besides his 90,000 regular soldiers, of which he has at present 65,000, Campos has 40,000 volunteers raised on the island; and he has called for the raising of troops of guerillas, or irregular cavalry. These troops are to be commanded by regular officers; the men will be paid $30 a month, and will receive their equipments and horses from the government. Gen. Campos relies on these guerillas, very evidently. As they are composed of local volunteers, they are expected to operate against the insurgents on more even terms than the regulars; even their lack of regular military training may help them to some extent.

Africa as a Mahogany Producer.

Mahogany, cut from the forests discovered by Stanley in his expedition for the rescue of Emin Pasha, now reaches this country, says the Woodworker. These forests are said to be inexhaustible, and are probably of equal, perhaps of greater, value than the richest gold or diamond mines of the darkest continent. Capitalists were interested in Stanley's account, and a flourishing trade in the timber has resulted. Prices of mahogany products were in a fair way to rise to excessive figures until the cutting began in Africa. This has only been within the past year, but prices have already fallen twenty per cent. A carload was recently delivered at Louisville, at a net cost of $80 a thousand feet, whereas it has been a common thing for mahogany to sell at auction in Liverpool, England, for $100 a thousand. Heretofore the principal sources of supply have been the forests of Central America, Cuba, San Domingo and Brazil. Already 12,000,000 feet have been cut and exported from Africa, and the trade promises to yield an immense revenue to the British and French colonists, who have seized the mahogany territory. This African mahogany has a pinkish tinge in contrast to the reddish yellow color of the American varieties. The trees are very large, and logs received in the shipment mentioned were two feet to three and a half feet in size. They are squared before being exported.

Plantations of pecan trees are reported from five States.

MAKING FLAGS.

NOVEL INDUSTRY AT BROOKLYN NAVY YARD.

Though Our Flag Looks Easy to Make, Yet Such is Not the Case--Foreign Ensigns Difficult to Fashion.

Almost every flag that floats from the mastheads of our men of war is made in the flagroom of the equipment department in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. There are a few flags made at the Mare Island yard, but the majority of them are made here. Before the equipment of a war vessel is complete she has to be provided with the flags of every nation in the world. Her flag locker will contain over 200 ensigns of different sizes and nationalities. The American flag is made in eight sizes, ranging from the huge No. 1 to the little boat flag, No. 8. The No. 1 size is very rarely made, as few vessels are provided with spars sufficiently lofty to enable them to be used. It is 36 feet long and 28.9 feet in width, or, to use the naval expression, it has a 36-foot fly and a 28.9-foot hoist.

The regular flag which is commonly used is the No. 2, which has a 27.19-foot fly and a 14.35-foot hoist. All vessels carry this size, but the cruisers Brooklyn and Minneapolis are the only ships which carry No. 1. The Columbia, however, has recently been supplied with a No. 1 flag, which she used at the Kiel Canal ceremony.

In flag making seven colors are used—red, white, blue, green, brown and orange yellow, while canary yellow has been recently added to the list. Foreign navies have discarded white as a color in signaling, and have substituted canary yellow. The United States Navy has recently followed this example, because it has been found that white blends in some way with the horizon, and at any distance is invisible.

On the floor of the main flagroom are countersunk little brass plates, which mark the different sizes to which flags must be cut. This was an invention of Master Flagman Crimmins, and obivates constant measuring with a tape line.

Most of the foreign flags are cut by means of zinc pattern, some of the designs being very difficult. There are also a number of triangular brass plates in the floor which are used to mark out the signal flags and pennants. Chalk lines continuing from the plates show the accurate dimensions of the desired pennant or code flag.

The most difficult flags to make are those of San Salvador and Costa Rica. In the first named all the seven colors are used, and in the second all except brown. Brown is used for bronze, which is the usual color of crowns and imperial insignia in foreign flags. The recently adopted Japanese flag is an extremely difficult one to make, though the old one was one of the easiest. Japan's new naval flag consists of a red sun on a white ground, while from the sun red beams radiate to the extremities of the flag. No ray is of the same size, and the proper proportion is difficult to keep. The old flag was merely a white ground with a red circle in the center.

China has also considerably changed her flag. The new dragon is far more fantastic than the old one, and he is represented as about to swallow the red sun. The intricate designs in some of the foreign flags were formerly painted, but it was found that, unless in constant use, the paint cracked. At present the designs are all made by colored bunting. Of course, no shading is possible, but the result is surprisingly good from an artistic point of view, while at the same time the flag is more durable.

After a flag has been cut to size, it is put together by women in the sewing room and afterward taken to another room, where it is "headed." This process consists in attaching a thick band of white duck to the hoist, or part next the mast, and through the lines and attachments by which the flag is handled. The flag then goes down to the storeroom, where it is kept until wanted.

In making flags for our navy 50,000 yards of bunting are annually used. The bunting, which is of a fine quality, is subjected to very severe tests before it is finally accepted. There must be thirty-four threads to the inch, and an inch of the fabric must be able to stand a strain along the warp of thirty pounds.

There is a curious machine in the flagroom for making this test. A piece of bunting two inches wide and containing sixty-eight threads across the warp is fixed by a clamp at either end. One clamp is firmly attached to a table, and the other is hooked onto the short end of the arm of a lever. By means of a little winding gear a heavy weight is run along the lever arm until a pressure of sixty pounds is exerted. If the strip of bunting stands the strain it is accepted so far as strength is concerned. The color test is also severe. After being vigorously scrubbed with soap and water the bunting is exposed to direct sunlight for a considerable period. If no signs of fading show the bunting is accepted.

There is a minimum of waste in cutting the stripes for the American flag. The part left over after cutting stripes for a No. 2 flag is used for a smaller flag, and that left over from the smaller flag does for one still smaller, and so on.

Though our flag looks rather easy to make, yet such is not the case. The principal difficulty lies in the union with its galaxy of stars.

Emigration from Ireland is said now to have sunk to its lowest ebb since the year 1851.

INDIAN WARRIORS.

An Ex-Soldier Considers Comanches the Bravest.

The police officer who participated in this struggle is one of the bravest men in the department, in fact, during his experience as an Indian fighter he was awarded a medal for bravery.

"That campaign was the hardest I ever went through," he said recently, in relating the incidents of the fight. "We began to run short of provisions on Sept. 1, and at that time they put us on four hardtack a day. We expected to meet Gen. Terry in that country, but we miscalculated, and starvation stared us in the face. The day of the fight we got just a cracker and a half apiece.

"We subsisted principally on horseflesh, and as soon as one of the horses was shot down we would cut away the meat while the animal was still quivering. We had a cavalcade of played out horses that seemed good for nothing but food. We couldn't get a move on them to save our souls, but when they heard the first Indian yell they moved off like a lot of 3 year olds. Every night we slaughtered twenty-five head of them. The meat is not bad; it's a good deal like beef, only a little sweeter. We had no salt or pepper with which to season it, but we used powder, taking it out of our cartridges. We carried no tents—in fact, had nothing beyond what we carried on our backs. We finally reached the Belle Fouche fork of the Cheyenne River on the 17th of September, and on the 18th marched on to White Wood, in the Black Hills. We got supplies there from Deadwood.

"I believe that the Indian most to be admired is the Comanche. He's nothing but game, knows nothing but fight. And he can fight, too, I tell you. Right after him I rank the Soux Indian. No, sir, they're not thieves, they're fighters. They are not very good shots. If they were I believe they would be better than the soldiery. We had a Sioux guide once, and the weather was way down below zero, 30 or 40, perhaps. That kind of weather wasn't extraordinary at all. We were wrapped and bundled up and had the heaviest kind of boots on. The Indian wore nothing but light moccasins, and when we offered him something warmer he refused to accept it.

"'How can you stand the cold?' I asked him.

"'Me all face,' was his rejoinder.

"He meant by that, that just as the face became inured to the cold, so did other portions of the body. But you can't do much with the Sioux. I remember when the government built cottages for them they didn't know what to do with them. They were in the habit of sleeping on the ground in the open air. Finally they led their horses into the cottages and themselves bunked as usual out in the field.

"In the engagement of which I have told you we wounded a certain Indian most desperately. His entrails were hanging from his body. He coolly clapped his hand over the wound, and without a tremor stepped out among the soldiers without a word, but with an expression on his face that spoke plainer than words, and which indicated that death had no terror for him. They are the gamest of men, I believe, and only one other tribe compares favorably with them."

Odds and Ends.

Grand Haven, Mich., has a citizen, 94 years old, who served under the great Napoleon.

England imports $3,000,000 worth of potatoes every year.

There are ten newspaper editors in the British House of Commons, six printers and three stationers.

It is claimed that no tree has yet been measured which was taller than the great eucalyptus in Gipsland, Australia, which proved to be four hundred and fifty feet high.

In Mexico, and Spain as well, judge, jury and lawyers all smoke in court, if they wish to, while a case is being heard. Even the prisoner is not deprived of his cigar or cigarette.

King James I bought of a Mr. Markham the first Arabian horse ever owned in England. The price was £500. He was disgraced by being beaten by every horse that ran against him.

A German has invented a chemical torch which ignites when wet. It is to be used on life buoys. When one is thrown to a man overboard at night he can thus see the light and find the buoy.

An original kind of wedding took place in a little village in Surrey, England, the other day. Bicyles and tricycles took the place of carriages, the bride and bridegroom leading the way on a "bicycle built for two."

The roots of ivy, dug by the mountaineers of North Carolina and Tennessee, are sold for $10 and $12 per ton at the railroad stations, whence they are shipped North to be turned into door and bureau knobs.

A concrete bridge having a clear span of 164 feet and 26 feet wide was recently constructed over the Danube at Munderkingen, in Austria. Stone is scarce and dear there, while good cement is produced in large quantities.

When pins were first invented they were considered so great a luxury as not to be fit for common use, and the maker was not allowed to sell them in an open shop except on two days of the year, at the beginning of January.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Ready to Quit--In Smoky Chicago--Good Enough of Its Kind--Cold, Etc., Etc.

READY TO QUIT.

"Must you ever pursue me?" demanded the heroine, in sudden desperation.

The villain contemplated her with softened visage.

"I'd quit right now," he declared, "if I could get my back salary."—Detroit Tribune.

IN SMOKY CHICAGO.

"Uncle George," said the little boy from the country, "are those the buildings they call skyscrapers?"

"They are, Tommy," answered his city uncle.

Tommy took a comprehensive look overhead.

"The sky does need scraping here pretty bad, don't it, Uncle George?" he rejoined.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

GOOD ENOUGH OF ITS KIND.

Extract from a Turkish newspaper: "His Serene Highness has been pleased to watch the eclipse, and has directed the Lord Chamberlain to express his entire satisfaction with the magnificent performance."—Tit-Bits.

COLD.

See the young woman.
Have young women cold hearts?
Well, rather.
See this young woman, for example. See the youth melt her heart with ice cream soda.
Yes, indeed.—Detroit Tribune.

DESPERATE.

"Why was I born a queen?" she wailed.

"Amid all those trappings of state," she mourned.

"Why was I born a queen?"

With an energy sprung from desperation she seized again her crown, and tried once more to bend it into an approximation of the prevailing shapes.—Detroit Tribune.

HORSELESS VEHICLES NOT NEW

"Talk about these horseless vehicles," said Uncle Si, "I seen 'em long ago."

"Why, pa!" began Aunt Mandy.

"Oh, but I did. Don't you remember the ole ox cart we rode to our weddin' in?"—Indianapolis Journal.

NOT UNUSUAL.

"They tell me you have been trying stocks?"

"Yes," was the response of the sad-hearted; "I made a purchase on a margin a few weeks ago."

"Was it a good buy?"

"Yes. That's exactly what it was, a 'good-bye.'"

ONE RULER NOT TO BE DESPISED.

"I never heard of such tyranny!" exclaimed the South American patriot. "I won't submit to it a moment longer. I will resist to the last—"

"Whom will you resist?" sharply inquired his wife, who had caught only the last few words.

"Oh, not you, my dear! I was only talking about the Government."—Puck.

TWO OF A KIND.

"This trolley road is a great undertaking," remarked the garrulous citizen.

"Yes," was the reply, "I have ample reason to know that."

"Why?"

"I'm in the undertaking business myself."

HOW HE KNEW.

"No," said the man who stayed in town while his family went to the seashore, "I haven't had any direct news from them. But they are enjoying themselves immensely."

"How can you tell, if they don't write?"

"I read about it in my check book."—Washington Star.

HAPPY AT LAST.

"Why, hello, Brown; quit umpiring base ball?"

"Nope; still at it."

"You surprise me. Why, I haven't seen you looking so stout and well in years."

"That's all right. Since the bicycle women began wearing bloomers the funny men have let me alone. Yes, me boy; the job's a snap, mow-adays."

HIS VIEW.

Mrs. Hardhead (glancing over letters)—This young man who applies for a situation has the stamp on crooked, and it's upside down. Does not that indicate that he is lazy, careless, and perhaps cranky?

Mr. Hardhead (an old business man)—No, my dear; it indicates that he is a hustler who wastes no time on trifles.—New York Weekly.

A CHECK.

Birmingham—Why do you say this check is worthless?

Manchester—You said it was for $90, didn't you?

Birmingham—I see now that it is only for $9, instead of $90, but that does'nt make the check worthless.

Manchester—Well, if a check for $9 isn't worth less than a check for $90, I'm no financier.

A LUCID INTERVAL.

Superintendent of Insane Asylum—What's that woman howling about?

Attendant—She does't like her strait-jacket.

Superintendent—Does she want it taken off?

Attendant—Yes. She wants one with puffed sleeves.—Detroit Tribune.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 22.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

If Our Old Customers in Penns Valley

Have the least idea that there is any store in Belle fonte that is the equal of The New Racket, they only need to call and see for themselves. We hear disinterested persons say everyday, "This store is away ahead of anything in this town," "This is as fine and as large as any store in Williamsport," &c.

In Regard to Prices.

We hold the fort against all competition. We know what is going on. Are never undersold on the least item, and U get many at half the usual price. No tricks or misrepresentations allowed.

Special Attention Is Called to the Black Dress Goods Department.

Botany Mills, Specialties for Ladies Wear, The Silk Novelties for Ladies Waists and Dresses. The Dress Lining Department is first class, the Notion Department is up to date. Headquarters for everything usually found in a

Modern Department Store.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

Will it go into effect this winter? Perhaps. Will it benefit the rising generation? Certainly! Ten years from now every boy and girl will be able to read, write and cipher.

What has this to do with advertising?

The more enlightened the people become, the more will they appreciate modern methods of advertising. Modern, we say, because the old styled ads, changed every spring and fall, are a back number in this progressive age. Every day proves the benefits of honest advertising. Today a lady remarked, "I read your advertisement, and came to see whether they were true." The found everything straight, was convinced, bought freely, went on her way rejoicing, of course telling her neighbor upon her return home.

Our Turning Sale prices are still in force.

Come now and be benefited.

o——o

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

Bitten by a Snake.

While binding oats in a harvest field on his farm at Julian Furnace last Tuesday, ex-county commissioner John C. Henderson was bitten on the right hand by a viper. He was reaching down under the sheaf when he felt a prick which he thought was from a brier. When he lifted the sheaf however, the snake dropped out and ran into a patch of weeds. Mr. Henderson at once went to his house and sent for a doctor, but before the physician arrived the hand and arm began to swell frightfully. Remedies were applied and the wound was poulticed freely, and by Thursday the swelling was greatly reduced and the danger past.

Hardly a Market for Them.

Many acres of ground in this valley were planted in potatoes this spring, and the yield has been enormous. The demand for the tubors just at present is not very great, and the price offered is not a very flattering one, with scarcely any market at all. This is causing some who have large crops, much worry. The price will go up later on, and will pay to hold them for a while at least.

Won Another.

The Centre Hall ball team won a game from Spring Mills last Saturday at the latter's ground, by a score of 32 to 8. The game was uninteresting and long played. Spring Mills put up a picked nine, and played good ball, notwithstanding the rough ground. Our boys were treated white and were handsomely entertained by the town.

The Baffled Advertiser.

An exchange paper tells a story of a man in London who determined to spend all he made during the first year in advertising. He soon found that it was impossible for the simple reason that the more he advertised the more he made, and after a strenuous effort to get rid of his money in advertising he had to give it up.

Not Unlawful.

Judge Gordon, of Clearfield, has decided that it is not unlawful to kill fish with dynamite. In an opinion handed down he says the purpose of the act is all right, but the intent was not made specific enough.

—A neat and stylish fitting suit is every young man's delight, and Lewins, Bellefonte, has a fine and complete stock from which to select. Prices are away down and a dollar goes a great way at this store.

—Summer clothing marked down at Lewins, Bellefonte. This means cost.

DIED FROM A STING

STRUCK ON THE LIP AND DEATH QUICKLY FOLLOWS.

John Horner Dies Within Half an Hour from a Yellow Jacket Sting.—Suffered Greatly.

On last Tuesday afternoon, about 4:30, John Horner, one of our well known citizens, living in Green's valley a short distance from this place, was in his orchard eating an apple while awaiting the arrival of threshers to set up their machine for threshing his crops next day. A yellow jacket, no doubt attracted by the scent of the apple, alighted on his face, and with a brush of his hand he drove it off. The insect returned and stung Mr. Horner on the left corner of the upper lip. He at once became violently ill, hastened to the house, scarcely able to talk, and Dr. Jacobs was sent for, but when he arrived Mr. Horner was already a corpse, death having resulted in about half an hour after the stinging. The doctor's examination of the corpse showed only a slight swelling about the lip where the sting was inflicted. The doctor is of the opinion the insect struck a nerve that caused paralysis of the breathing apparatus as those around say his symptoms were those of strangulation.

Mr. Horner was a man aged about 70, of robust frame and health, seemed in accustomed health and had eaten a hearty dinner that day. He had received several bee stings in his lifetime which always had a sickening effect upon him. We have read of several cases in our time, where death followed closely upon a bee sting, tho it is not one in a thousand.

Big Haul of Fish.

On Thursday last George Harter let off his Red-mill dam which lent occasion to some wholesale fishing for quite a crowd who were on hand. A report had it that 80 bushels of fish and eels were taken; but we guess that is a "fish-story" and that 18 bushels might be the size of the haul, consisting of eels, catfish and suckers, and some large ones too. Sheriff Spangler says he saw a little fellow tackle an eel, floundering in the mud, thick as his leg, and the sheriff has a leg wot is a leg and none of your broomstick pedals. The eel made the mud fly until you couldn't tell the difference between the mud, eel and boy—a sort of Hastings and Quay tussle; the eel was fast coming out ahead, but the boy was re-enforced by several men and the eel was bagged.

Plenty of Peaches.

The Delaware peach crop this year is estimated by the railroad officials who will handle a great part of it at 3,500,000 baskets. This is three-quarters of a first-class crop; but the promise is that this year's peaches will be so unusually large and fine that the crop estimate will prove to be too small. Hardly anything that can now happen will damage the crop, so that it is safe to count upon a fair abundance of peaches from Delaware from the last of July until the middle of September. Peaches so cheap that they can go into general use is a sanitary matter of some importance.

To Be a Handle Factory.

The building Mr. William Colyer is erecting at the station, he will use for a spoke and handle factory. The factory will give employment to a number of men, and will be an important industry to the town. The latest improved machinery will be used, and everything will be first-class. He expects to have the factory in running shape by at least next spring, and sooner if possible.

Children's Service.

The Children's Service held at the Union church on Sunday evening last was a grand success. All rendered their parts nobly, especially when we take into consideration that this was the first service of its kind ever held by these children. The large and spacious audience room was packed to overflowing with eager listeners.

Killed a Few.

Snakes seem to be plentier this year than for years past. Last week one day Jacob From killed five copperheads in his field above town, which measured from two to three feet in length. On Sunday a three foot blowing viper was killed at the reservoir.

A Festival.

The Walnut Grove Sunday school will hold a festival in the grove near the school house, August 24th. Refreshments of all kinds will be served. All are cordially invited to attend.

Court Next Week.

The August session of court will convene next Monday. The commonwealth cases and civil list is as large as usual, and several important ones will be tried.

—The merchant tailoring establishment at Lewins, Bellefonte, is turning out more and finer work than any in this part of the state. The prices are just right, and once a customer always customera there.

—Subscribefor the REPORTRE, $1.50

A WELL KNOWN CITIZEN.

Noah Weaver, of Woodward, Breathed his Last.

Mr. Noah Weaver, an old and highly respected citizen of Haines township, died at his home at Woodward, on last Saturday morning. Mr. Weaver was a son of George Weaver one of Haines township's early settlers and most prominent farmers. He has a surviving brother in Henry Weaver, post-master at Aaronsburg, and Mrs. Louisa, wife of Maj. J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall. A younger brother, Adam, about 33 years ago, died from the accidental discharge of his gun while on the mountain fox hunting, the entire charge entering his shoulder.

The deceased was a man of kind and amiable disposition and a good neighbor. In his early years he was prominent in the military organizations of our county and promoted to the positions of adjutant and major. During the oil excitement he sought the Oil City region for his fortune, and made a lucky strike from which he could have realized $100,000, but while holding up for higher figures, like many others, a decline overtook him, and a small fortune was the result.

He leaves a widow to mourn his loss. Their only child, a son, Thomas, was killed some three years ago, by some logs rolling on him while managing a lumber job in Kentucky. His age was 74 years, 2 m., 20 d. Funeral on Tuesday forenoon was very largely attended. Some months ago the deceased was stricken by paralysis which rendered him helpless until his end. He was a cousin of Mrs. F. Kurtz and a second cousin of Mrs. Barefoot of our town, and an uncle of C. M. Bower, esq., of Bellefonte.

The widow, nee Mary Motz, was a daughter of Jacob Motz, one of the pioneer families of eastern Penns Valley.

A Pennsylvania Geyser.

In Westmoreland county, this state there is a burning geyser. Some years ago the citizens of Weltytown bored a well for gas, but after going down 900 feet they were compelled to abandon it owing to a rush of water. Ever since that time the well has been filled with a very peculiar water. It is cold in warm weather, and in mid winter warm. It has never been known to freeze. Once a year it overflows and sends forth gas and cold water. Recently the people awoke to find the magical fountain throwing water high into the air. A fire was kindled and thrown into the foam. A blaze shot far above the tree tops, and it cannot be quenched.

Great Ages.

While attending the funeral of Noah Weaver at Woodward, on Tuesday, we made a note of persons high up in years we met there, namely:

The widow of John Young, aged 85 and still active and hearty.

Samuel Orndorf, aged 84.

Samuel Kreamer, widower, in his 83d and still in good health.

Mrs. Wm. Harter, widow, aged 82 and still in fair health.

Another Good Farmer.

Our old friend, Charles Bower, of near Aaronsburg, raised 25 bushels of wheat to the acre from five acres, and and 70 bushels of oats to the acre. This comes close up to Mike Burkholder, whose crop was a trifle over 29 bushels wheat to the acre.

The Centre farmers in the west had better come back again if they wish to farm big crops.

Astonishing.

A few days ago Doc. Riter was called to attend a sick mule, and when he entered the stall his muleship kicked him no less than four times, upon which the Doc. left. But the most astonishing part of the circumstance is that both Doc. Riter and the mule are still alive and kicking.

Car Load of Cattle.

A public sale of a car load of Ohio cattle will be held at Vicksburg, on Wednesday, Aug. 28, by C. L. Grimm. The cows are of the Jersey and Durham breed, and most of them will be fresh by time of sale. Here is a good opportunity to get blooded stock.

THE RAINFALL.

The "Reporter's" rainguage registered as follows:

Saturday night 17th, 9:15 to 12 o'cl'k 6-10 inch, with terrific thunder and lightning.

Sunday night, 18th, light thunder gust, 1-10 inch rain.

Corner Stone Laying.

The corner stone of the new Reformed church will likely be laid on Sunday a week, Sep. 1st. The occasion will be observed with impressive ceremony, participated in by eminent divines of the church.

Lutheran Appointments.

Lutheran appointments for next Sunday are, Emanuel's, 10 a. m., St. Mark's, 2 p. m., St. Luke's, 7.30 p. m. Children's service at the Cross church at 7.30 p. m.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & CO.
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

THE MAN IDENTIFIED.

Boyd Stonerode, Alias Carpenter, Bound Over to Court.

Boyd Stonerode, of Milesburg, who was arrested on a warrant sworn out by Enoch Hugg, of that place, for forging Hugg's signature to a check for $197, made payable to —— Carpenter, which was cashed at the Centre Hall bank, has been bound over to court.

Stonerode was given a hearing before Justice Keichline of Bellefonte, on Friday morning. Frank Crawford, and William B. Mingle who had cashed the check, had been subpoenaed, were present, and positively identified Stonerode as the man Carpenter who presented the check at the bank. Stonerode was bound over for court by Justice Keichline, in the sum of $1,000. At the time bail was not forthcoming and Stonerode was remanded to jail.

The witnesses had little trouble in identifying the man, notwithstanding that his personal appearance was somewhat altered. The young man is of respectable parentage and is the son of the station agent at Milesburg. He claims that he will prove an alabi, and says on the day the check was cashed he was in other parts with a crowd of young men, and can prove his presence. W. F. Reeder has been retained on his counsel.

Stage Fares.

In 1820 the fare, by stage, from Harrisburg to Bellefonte was $6, divided as follows: To Clark's Ferry $1, to Millerstown $2, to Lewistown $4, to Bellefonte $6. Many of the "Reporter" readers will remember when opposition stage lines were running between Lewistown and Bellefonte. Four-horse coaches made daily trips, one line by Waddy Graham and the other by Bob Cummings, the distance near 30 miles, and the rivalry became so great that the fare was cut down to 25 cents and frequently dinner thrown in at the end of the route, and each team on a gallop to get ahead. Now, what is left of this once famous and lively route, is a horse and road-cart from Centre Hall to Potters Mills, distance 5 miles.

Bad State of Preservation.

When the corner stone was removed from the foundation of the old Reformed church, the contents were found in a bad state of preservation. The dampness rotted the tin casing or box. In the stone were thirty-six cents in coin, Bible, constitution of the church, minutes of synod, hymn book, two church papers, and several other articles. The printing was scarcely decipherable after a forty-two years' confinement. Some of these articles will be placed in the corner stone of the new church.

New Weed Killer.

Weeds along the railroad tracks are now killed by the "electric weed killer." It consists of a car carrying a dynamo which sends a heavy current into a sort of rake of fine wires dragging among the weeds on each side of the track. As the wires touch them the weeds are "electrocuted" down to their smallest roots. It is proposed to introduce the same system in farming. This ought to knock the life out of Canada thistles, as well as other weeds.

A Nice Snake Story.

A young man named Crane, who resides a short distance from Tyrone, met with a thrilling encounter on Monday afternoon. He was just about to climb an apple tree in order to get some of the fruit when he felt something drawing tightly around his leg and coiling rapidly upward. It was an enormous blacksnake and Crane pulled out his pocket knife and cut the reptile in two.

Vanner Improving.

Henry Vanner, of Boalsburg, who attempted to commit suicide several weeks ago by taking a large dose of corrosive sublimate, is gradually improving and the attending physicians have hopes of his recovery. His stomach was paralyzed for about two weeks and was scarcely able to retain anything.

New Steeple.

The Evangelical church of this place is having a new steeple under erection in place of the one blown down by the storm two years ago. Our little town will then, after the completion of the Reformed church, have five spires pointing heavenward.

Death from the Kick of a Horse.

Robert Garman, aged 15, oldest son of J. H. Garman, while working for his grandfather, Robert Brennan, on Buffalo Run, was kicked in the stomach by a vicious horse and injured so badly he died.

Band Tournament.

A band tournament, to be conducted by the Bellefonte band and the Military band of Lock Haven will be held at Hecla Park on Thursday, September 5th.

—A big drive is being made in spring and summer clothing, all styles and prices. The goods are going fast. If you want one of them you will miss a life-long chance by not coming at once.—Lewins, Bellefonte.

UNDER THE TRAIN

A FREIGHT BRAKEMAN KILLED NEAR PADDY MOUNTAIN.

James Thompson Horribly Mangled by Falling Under a Fast Moving Freight Train on Saturday.

James Thompson, brakeman on freight train, was instantly killed on Saturday afternoon in the mountains above Paddy mountain tunnel by falling under the train while it was in rapid motion.

Thompson was one of the brakemen of Conductor Allison's crew in charge of the local from Sunbury to Bellefonte. The train had left Paddy mountain tunnel on time and was running to Coburn where considerable shifting was to be done. The train was moving rapidly, and Thompson left the engine and started back over the train. He was seen to fall between two cars, and not reappearing at once, the train was stopped.

Thompson had fallen between the cars upon the track and seventeen cars passed over his body, mutilating it in a horrible manner. When he fell on the rails and the train passed over him the rigging underneath the cars would drag his body back over the rails, and the wheels would pass over the body again. The crew found his body in five pieces and scattered along the track. The heart was torn from the body and thrown ten feet from the rails, and the other vital organs torn and ground into shreds.

The crew gathered his body together in a cloth and put it aboard the train for Bellefonte.

Thompson was a young man aged about twenty-four years and lived with his parents at Bellefonte. He was popular all along the road and was considered the best railroad man in the crew. He had been unwell for a week or more, and it is supposed that he was attacked with vertigo when he was passing over the cars, and to this is assigned the cause of the accident.

He was interred in the Bellefonte cemetery on Sunday afternoon. His parents will get $1,000 of the P. R. R. Relief fund.

New Bell.

A fine new bell for the new church of the United Evangelicals at Woodward, has arrived; it weighs with its hangings 1050 pounds.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00 Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

Notwithstanding the enormous advance in hides, and consequent rise in leather and shoes, we are selling all our goods at old prices. : : : : :

WE anticipated the advance, and filled our store room and basement with staple footwear, which cannot now be bought for less than 20 per cent. advance. - - -

THEY go at the old price while they last, which in many cases is less than we can buy them for. - - -

Mingle's Shoe Store.

Bellefonte.

Copco Soap, made by the Fairbank's Gold Dust people; its a toilet soap almost as large as a cake of washing soap and at the remarkably low price, 5c

Have you heard of the full pound bar of Oline at 4c. Call and examine it. One trial will convince you that it is the best soap on the market for the price.

Our low priced lawns, 1,000 yards more received lately. You can only tell they are low priced by the mark, not by examination. They look as well made up as goods that cost double.

A big crate of bamboo book shelves; shelves of oak with brass trimmings.

Plain Red Duck — Red Duck with a small dot and all the leading shades in that fabric.

CARMANS,
Bellefonte, - Penna.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

One more week of grand values at the Clearing-Up Sale of all Summer Goods at The Globe.

We must have the room for our large Fall and Winter stock, which is now coming in.

Shirt Waists, choice of all our 75c, $1.00 and $1.25 quality, all go now at 48c.

Dimities all go now at 9c. This includes the 20 and 25c kind.

Cotton Challies now at 3c. Half Wool Challies, the 15 and 20c kind, we will sell at 6c. All Wool Challies, now 25c. Light Ground Satines worth 18c, now go at 7 1-2c.

French Zephyr Ginghams, the kind that never shrinks, now at 11c. Standard Dress Ginghams now 7 1-2c. Printed Ducks, the 15c kind, now go at 8c.

Best quality Percales now 3c. White Dress Goods at 5, 8 and 10c, that are worth donble what we ask.

Hosiery that others price you for 12c, we will sell you at 9c. Hosiery that others price you at 25c, our price is 21c. We will sell you a few Seamless Hose for 15c. It is extra good.

Great values we are giving in Hankerchiefs. See our 5c one and the one embroideried in 4 corners with Lace inserting that we are selling at 9c. It is a great seller and always pleases.

Silk Sun Umbrella at less than cost to close them out.

MILLINERY.

Choice of any Trimmed Hat in stock now $1.69. Some of them were sold at $6.00 and $8.00 early in the season. Choice of Untrimmed Hats, 39c.

IT PAYS TO TRADE AT THE GLOBE.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, - Pa.